

A DELL COMIC  
DELL COMIC SWOODSTOCK  
A DELL COMIC

JAN.-FEB.

THE

# THE CISCO KID

10¢



# Pioneer Travel

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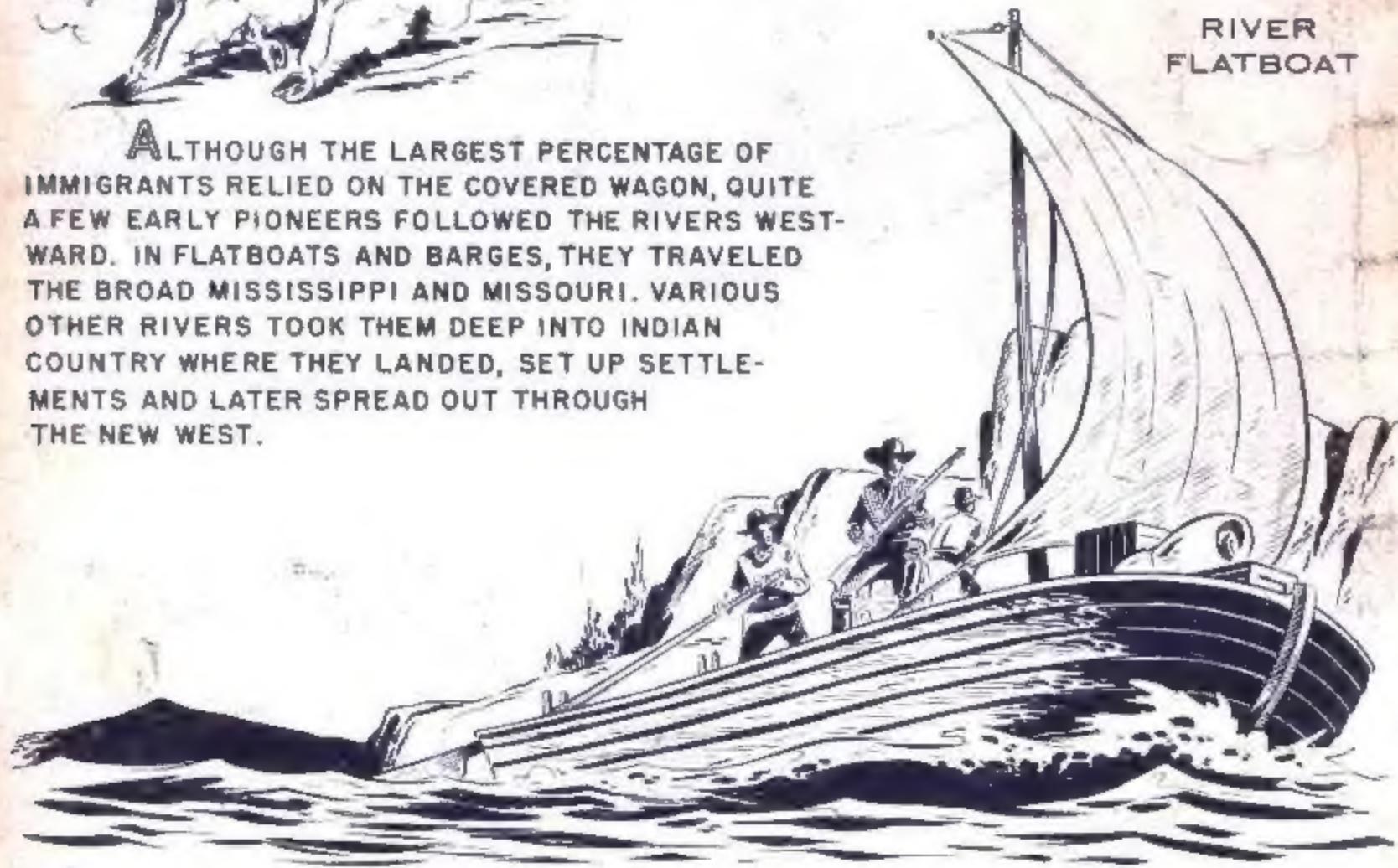
## THE CONESTOGA WAGON COVERED WAGON

WITH THE OPENING OF NEW FRONTIERS IN THE WEST, THE CONESTOGA WAGON AFFORDED THE CHIEF MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION FOR THE PIONEER IMMIGRANT. FOR MANY YEARS, THIS WAGON HAD PROVED ITS WORTH IN THE OLD FRONTIERS OF THE EAST. ORIGINALLY MADE BY BOAT BUILDERS IN THE CONESTOGA VALLEY OF PENNSYLVANIA, IT HAD A SHIP'S CURVED LINES AND WAS LATER APTLY NAMED THE "PRAIRIE SCHOONER".



RIVER  
FLATBOAT

ALTHOUGH THE LARGEST PERCENTAGE OF IMMIGRANTS RELIED ON THE COVERED WAGON, QUITE A FEW EARLY PIONEERS FOLLOWED THE RIVERS WESTWARD. IN FLATBOATS AND BARGES, THEY TRAVELED THE BROAD MISSISSIPPI AND MISSOURI. VARIOUS OTHER RIVERS TOOK THEM DEEP INTO INDIAN COUNTRY WHERE THEY LANDED, SET UP SETTLEMENTS AND LATER SPREAD OUT THROUGH THE NEW WEST.



# THE CISCO KID

## IN "REVENGE IN REVERSE"

CISCO AND PANCHO RIDE THE TRAIL THAT LEADS TO THE TOWN OF FLAT ROCK...

PANCHO, WHEN THE WEATHER IS BEAUTIFUL LIKE THIS, CISCO GETS RESTLESS! IT MAKES ME WANT TO ROAM, TO BE FREE LIKE THE BIRDS---

IN OTHER WORDS, CISCO GETS THE WANDERLUST!



WHICH REMINDS ME, PANCHO! IF WE ARE GOING TO HIT THE TRAIL, WE NEED PROVISIONS! YOU RIDE INTO TOWN AND BUY WHAT WE NEED! I WILL MEET YOU AT THE RAWL'S RANCH!



AT THE SAME TIME, IN FLAT ROCK STATE PRISON...

WELL, CLINT! I HOPE AFTER FIVE YEARS IN HERE, YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON! YOU CAN START OUT ALL OVER AGAIN. MAKE THE MOST OF IT!

I'LL MAKE THE MOST OF IT, WARDEN WILT! DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT THAT!

YOU STILL SOUND BITTER, CLINT DORG! I HAD HOPED YOU'D LET DEAD DOGS LIE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE DEAD DOGS, WARDEN! I'LL LET THEM LIE!



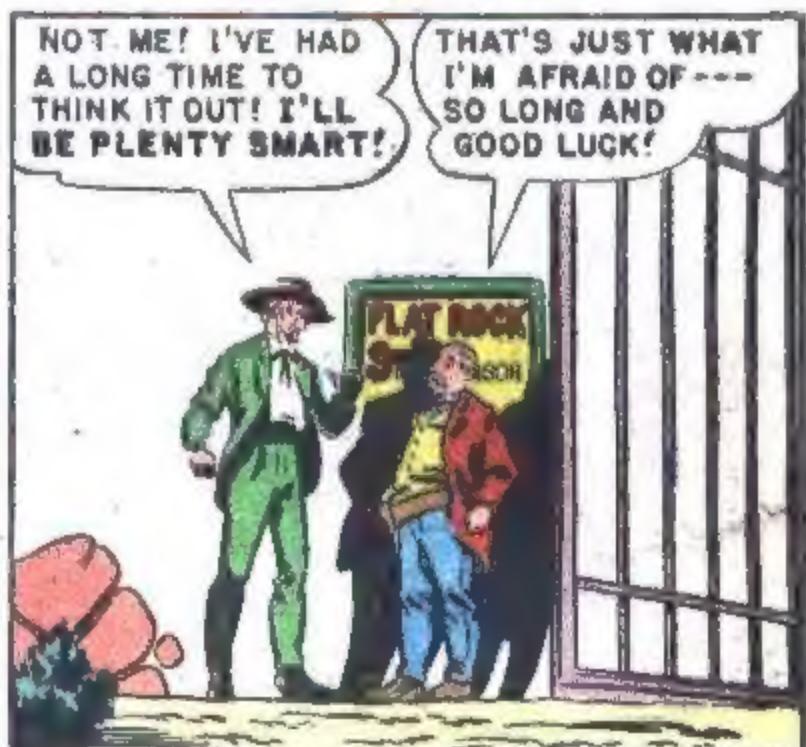
I'LL LET A DEAD DOG LIE--- AND TO BE PICKED CLEAN BY THE BUZZARDS!

OPEN THE GATE, WARDEN!

I'LL OPEN IT, CLINT! BUT I'VE GOT A FEELIN' YOU'RE COMIN' BACK!

NOT ME! I'VE HAD A LONG TIME TO THINK IT OUT! I'LL BE PLENTY SMART!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M AFRAID OF --- SO LONG AND GOOD LUCK!



HI-YA, CLINT! YA LOOK A LITTLE PALE AROUND THE GILLS!

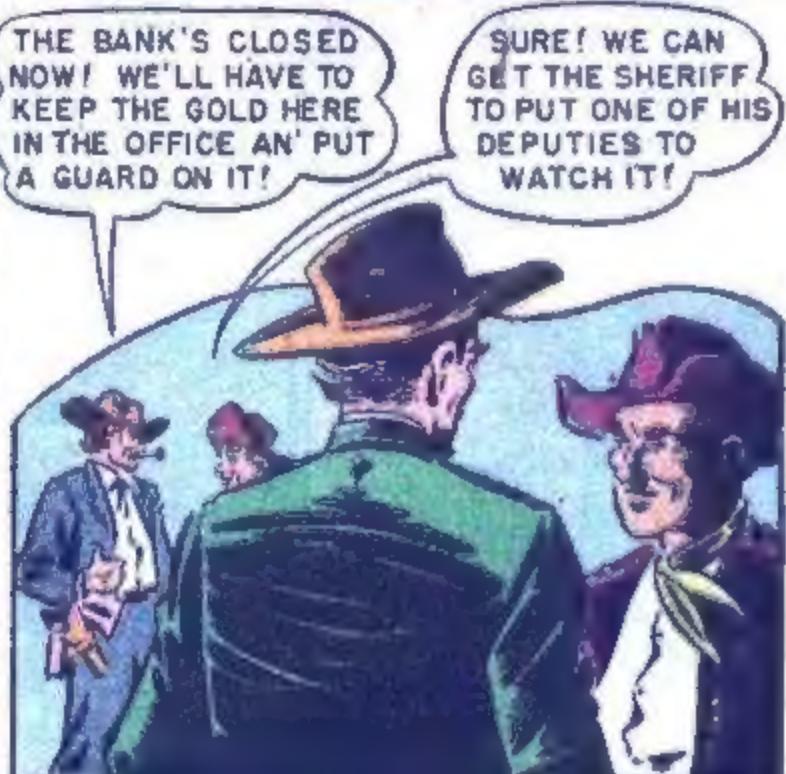
NEVER MIND THAT, JUG! YOU DO WHAT I TOLD YA?

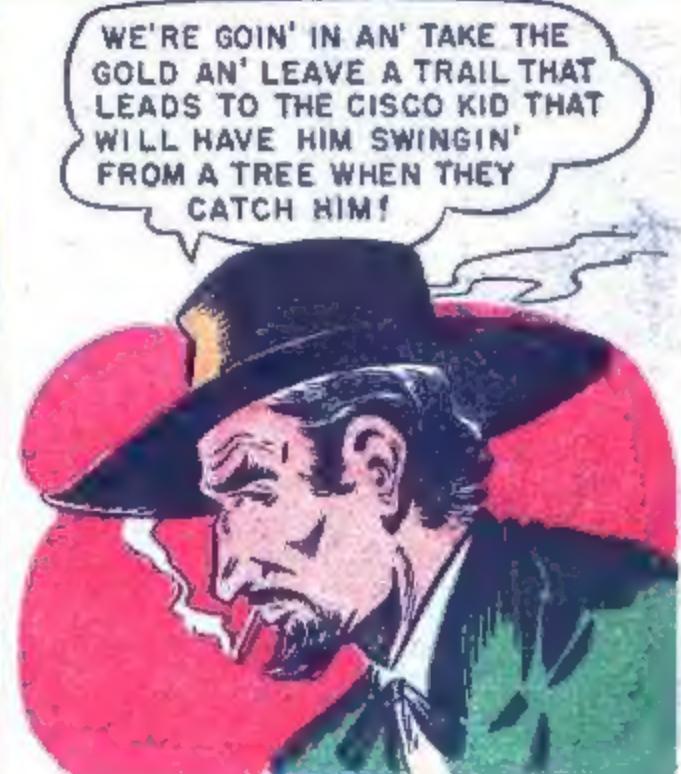
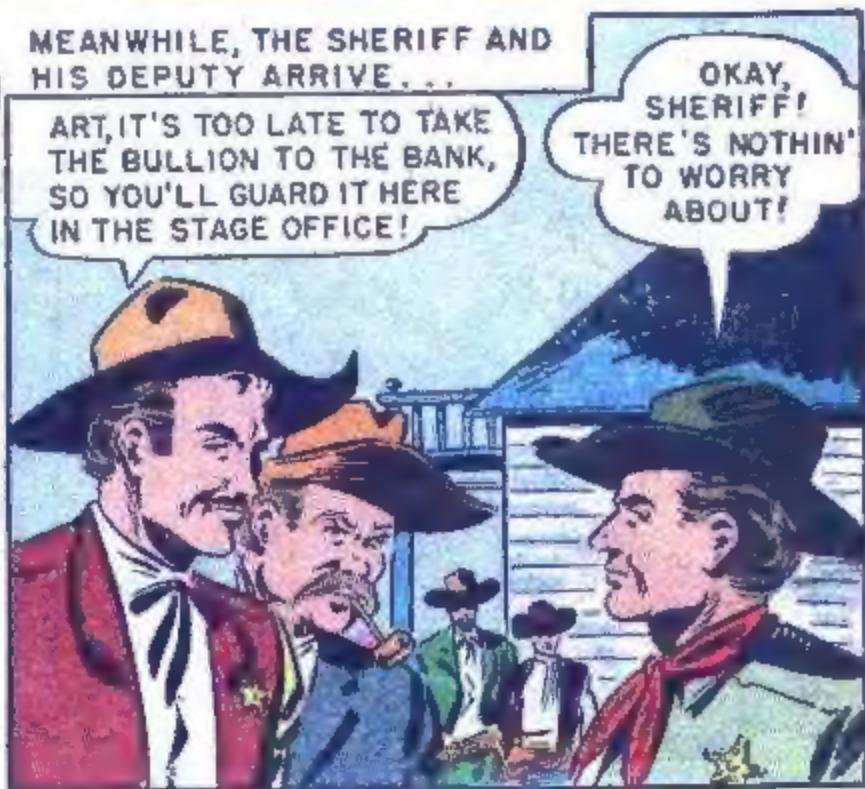
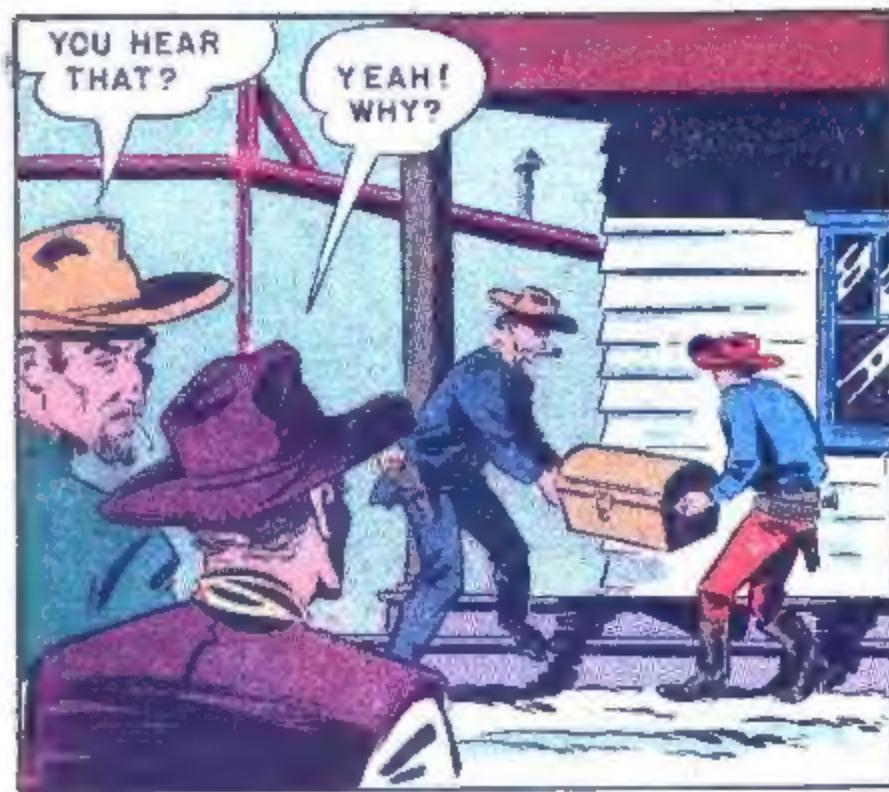


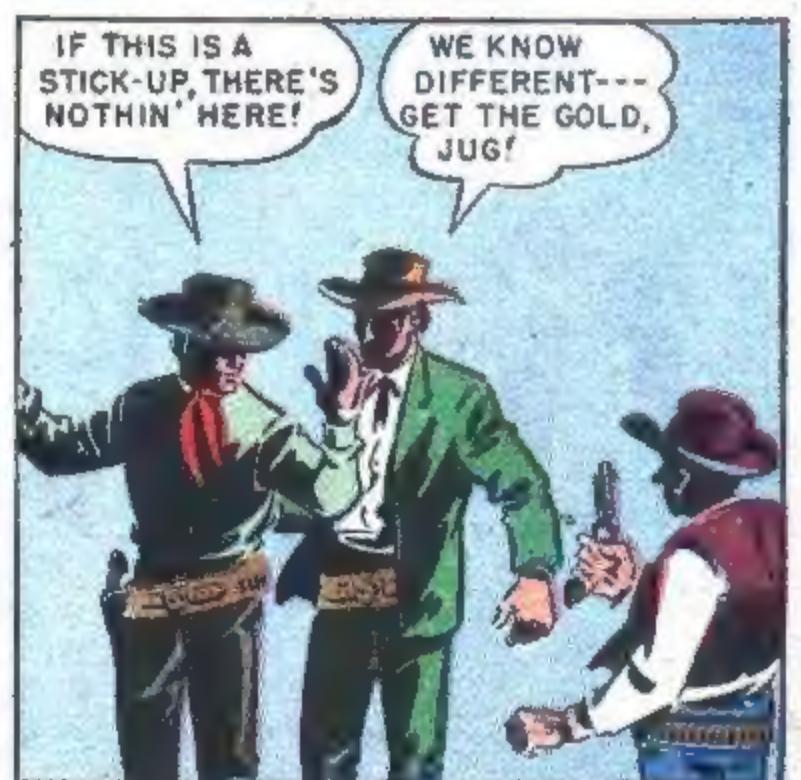
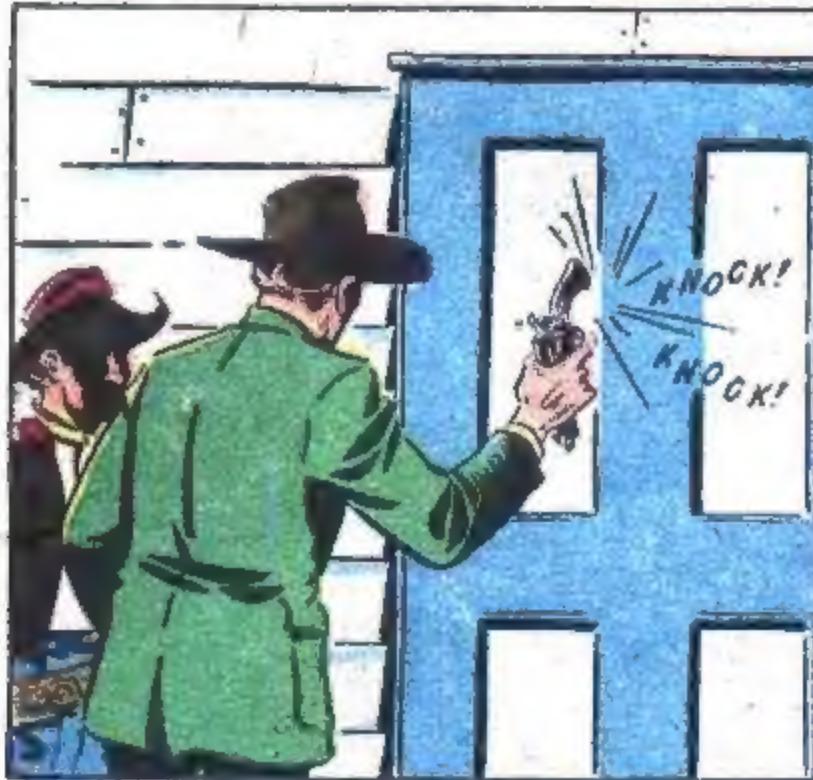
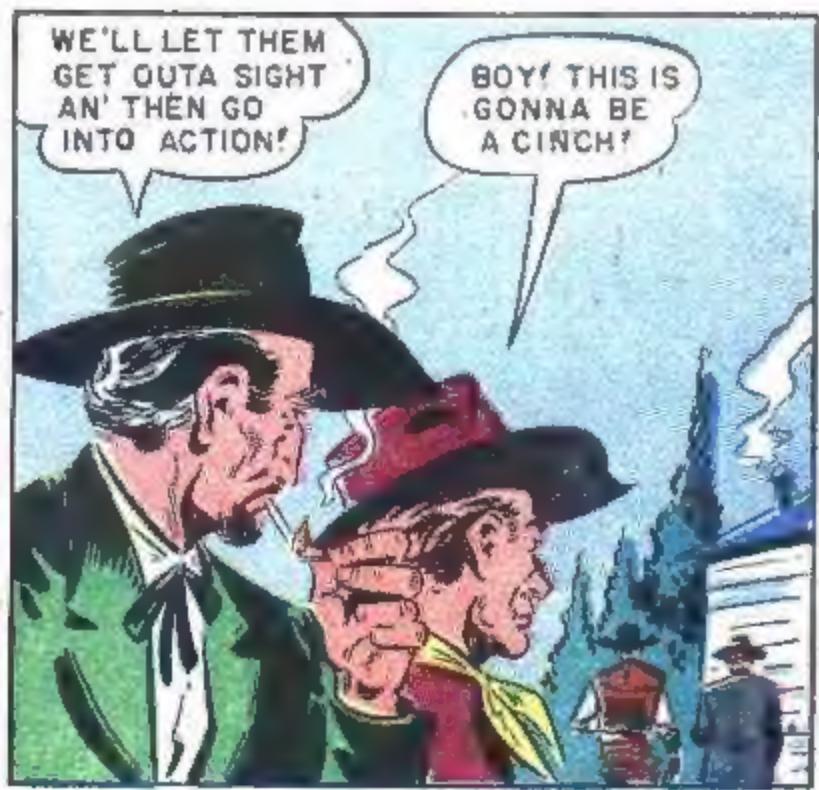
SURE! I'VE BEEN TRAILIN' THE CISCO KID AN' HIS FAT FRIEND SINCE YA TOLD ME TO!

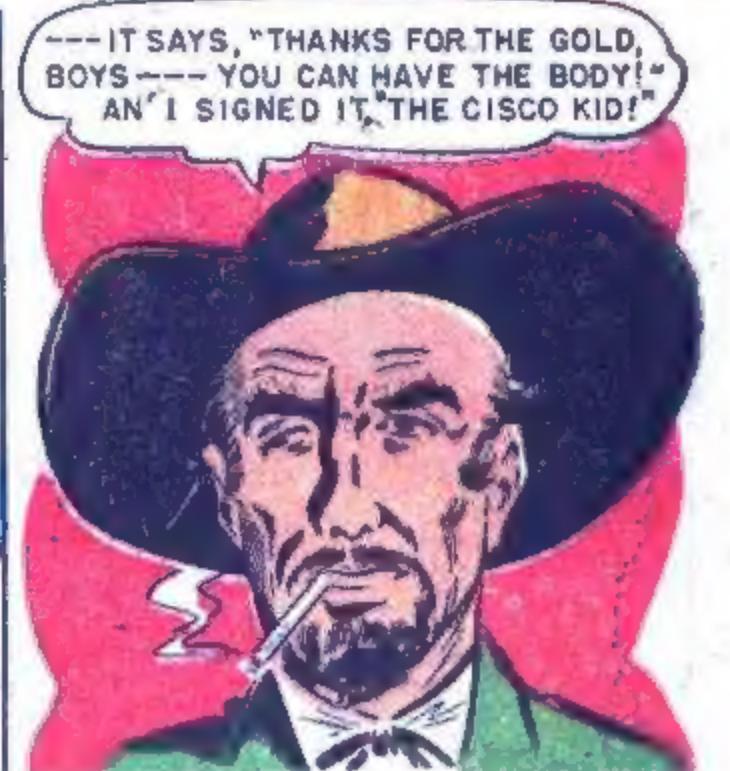
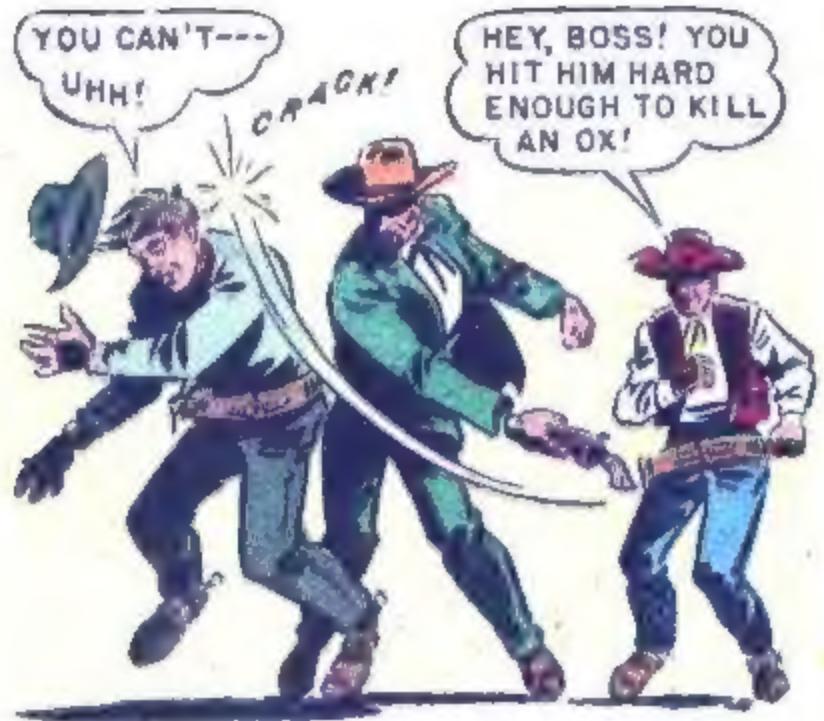
GOOD! WHERE ARE THEY?











MEANWHILE, BACK AT RAWL'S RANCH . . .

BUT, CISCO! WHY DO YOU AND PANCHO HAVE TO LEAVE? IS IT SO NECESSARY?

SEÑORITA ALLISHA! IT IS NOT NECESSARY ---



--- BUT PANCHO AND I HEAR THE CALL OF THE OPEN TRAIL! THE THRILL OF ADVENTURE ---

OH, CISCO! MUST YOU ALWAYS BE ON THE MOVE --- WHY DON'T YOU SETTLE DOWN?



I AM SAVING THAT FOR WHEN MY BONES ARE BRITTLE AND MY BEARD IS LONG AND GRAY ---

CISCO, LOOK! A RIDER COMING THIS WAY!



IT IS PANCHO AND I HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM RIDE SO HARD!



WHOA, LOCO! WHOA, THERE! HELLO, (PUFF) SEÑORITA ALLISHA, CISCO ---

PANCHO! IS SOMETHING WRONG?



NOT SOMETHING --- EVERYTHING SHE IS WRONG, AMIGO! COME, WE MUST RIDE AWAY FROM HERE, PRONTO!

WHY? WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

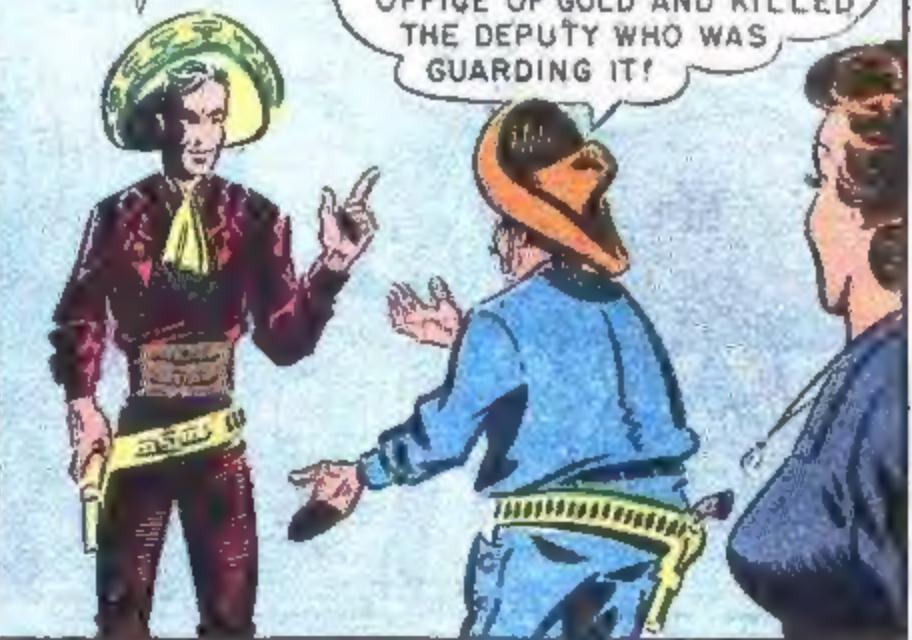


I WAS IN THE STORE BUYING THE SUPPLIES, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, THIS HOMBRE RUSHES IN AND TELLS THE OWNER TO GET HIS SIX-SHOOTER! THE SHERIFF IS FORMING A POSSE TO HUNT THE CISCO KID!



THAT IS NOT UNUSUAL, PANCHO!

IT IS WORSE THAN THAT! THE SEÑOR SAID THE CISCO KID ROBBED THE STAGECOACH OFFICE OF GOLD AND KILLED THE DEPUTY WHO WAS GUARDING IT!



MADRE MIA! WHY DOES HE SAY THAT?

BECAUSE YOU LEFT A NOTE PINNED TO THE DEAD MAN'S SHIRT SAYING YOU DID IT!



SANTO! THIS IS SERIOUS! SERIOUS---IT IS BAD! THEY SAY THIS TIME THERE BE NO TRIAL! THEY HANG THE CISCO KID AS SOON AS THEY CATCH HIM!

CISCO! LISTEN--



HORSES HOOFBEATS---

THE POSSE! IT IS COMING! TO OUR HORSES PRONTO! ADIOS, SEÑORITA--

BE CARE-FUL, CISCO--- PLEASE!



CISCO --- AMIGO! ALL THE TIME WE SAVE SOMEBODY'S LIVES--- NOW LET US RIDE--- TO SAVE TWO MORE--- OUR OWN!

AND WITH DARKNESS COMING, I THINK WE WILL BE ABLE TO DO THAT!



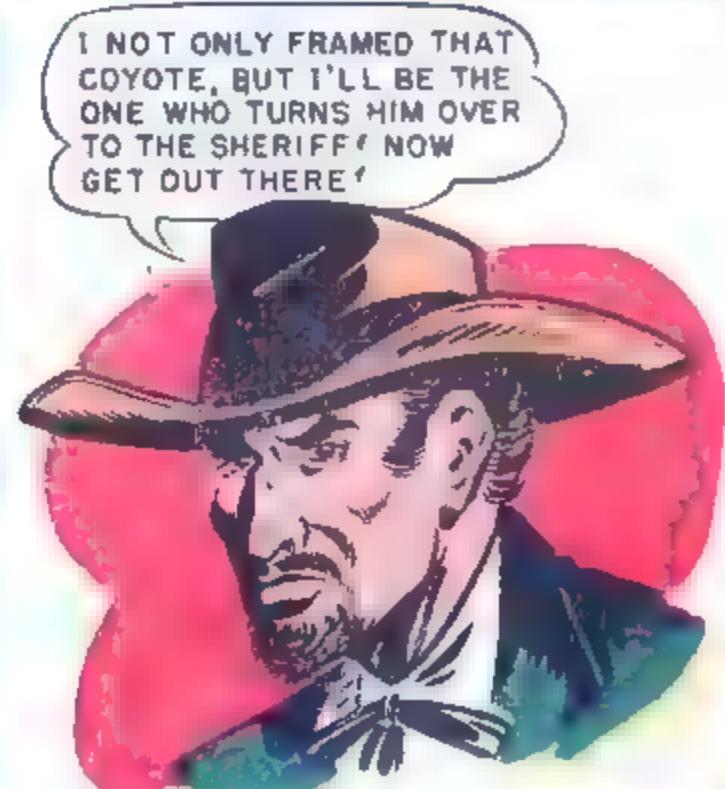
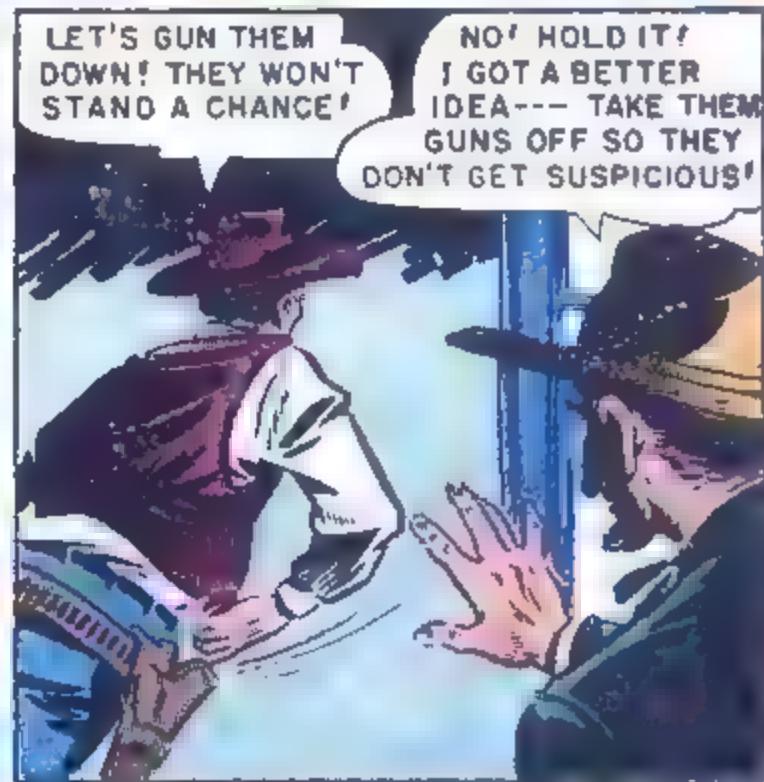
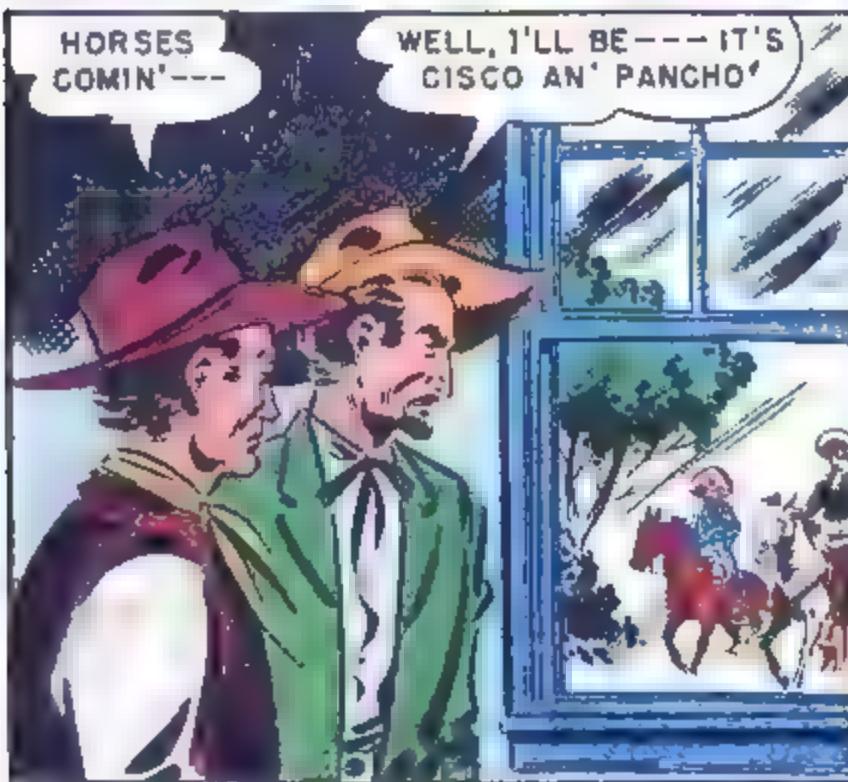
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE HIDE-OUT  
OF CLINT DORG ---

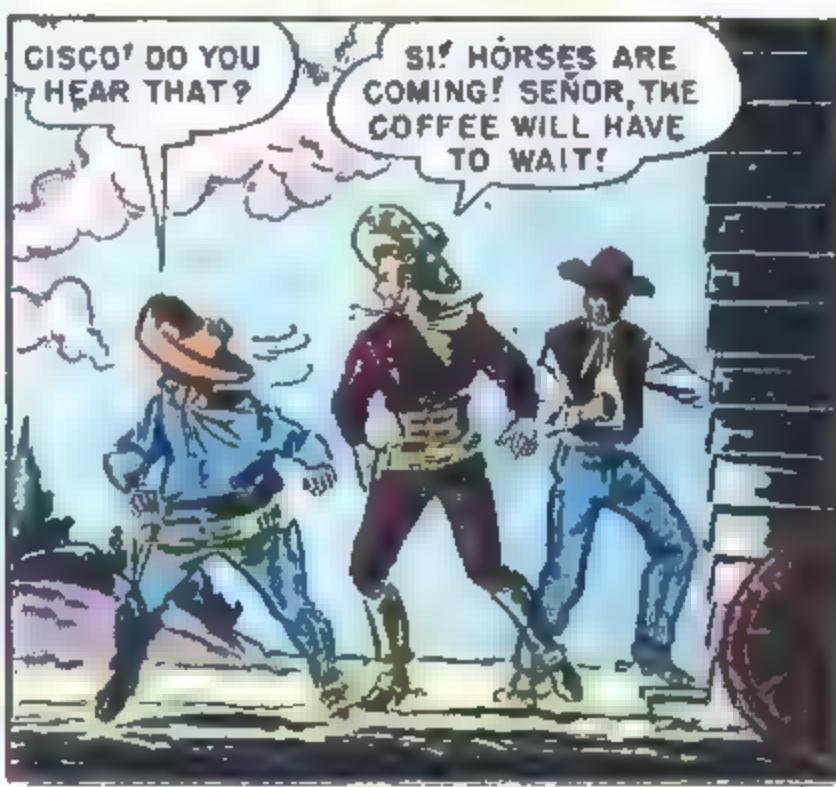
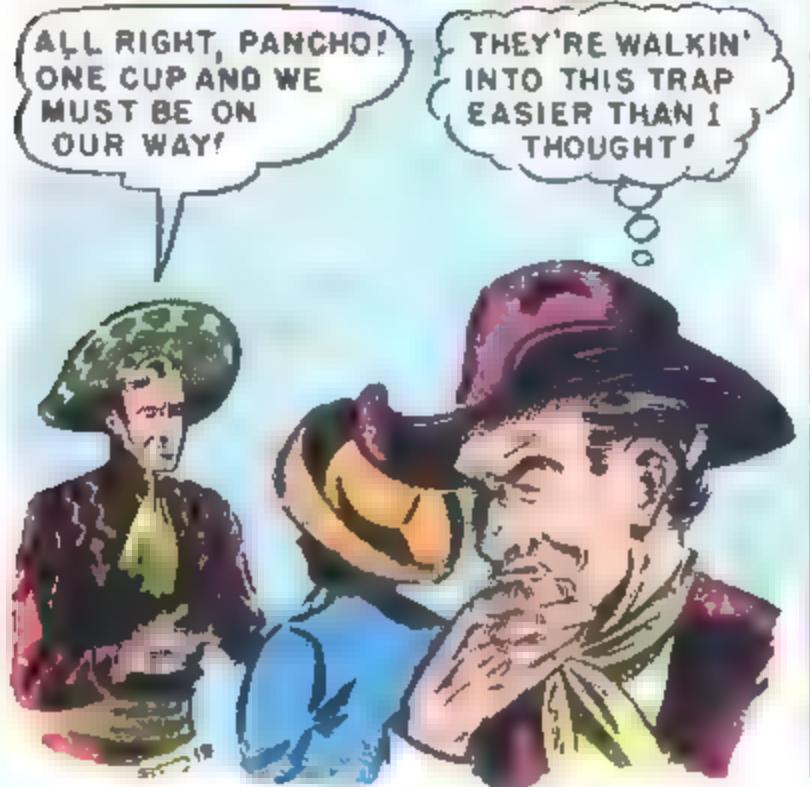
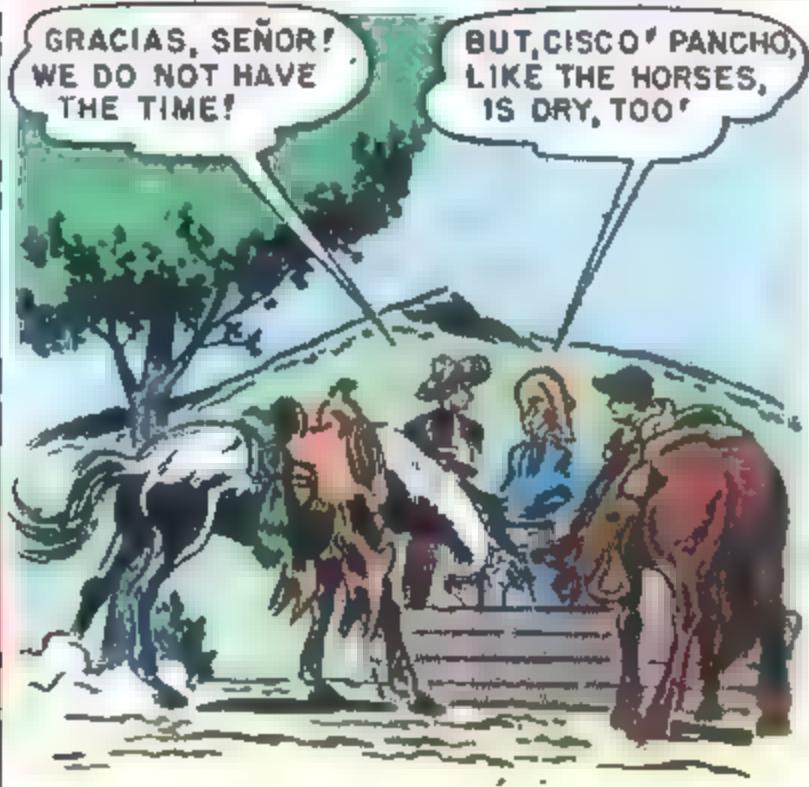
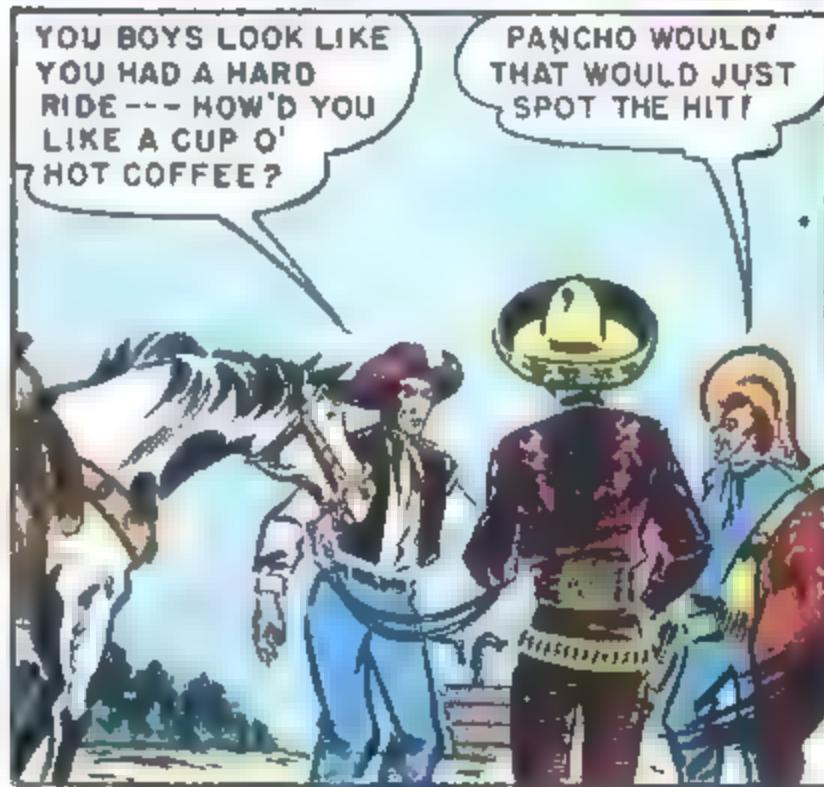
LOOK, CLINT! WE GOT  
THE GOLD AN' THE  
SHERIFF THINKS CISCO  
KILLED THE DEPUTY!  
WHY NOT LET'S GET  
OUTA HERE?

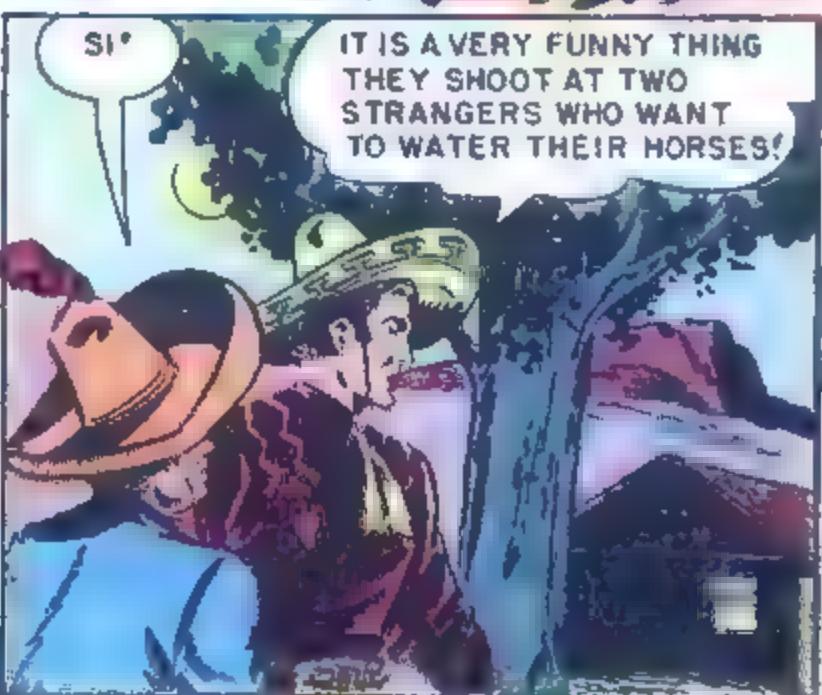
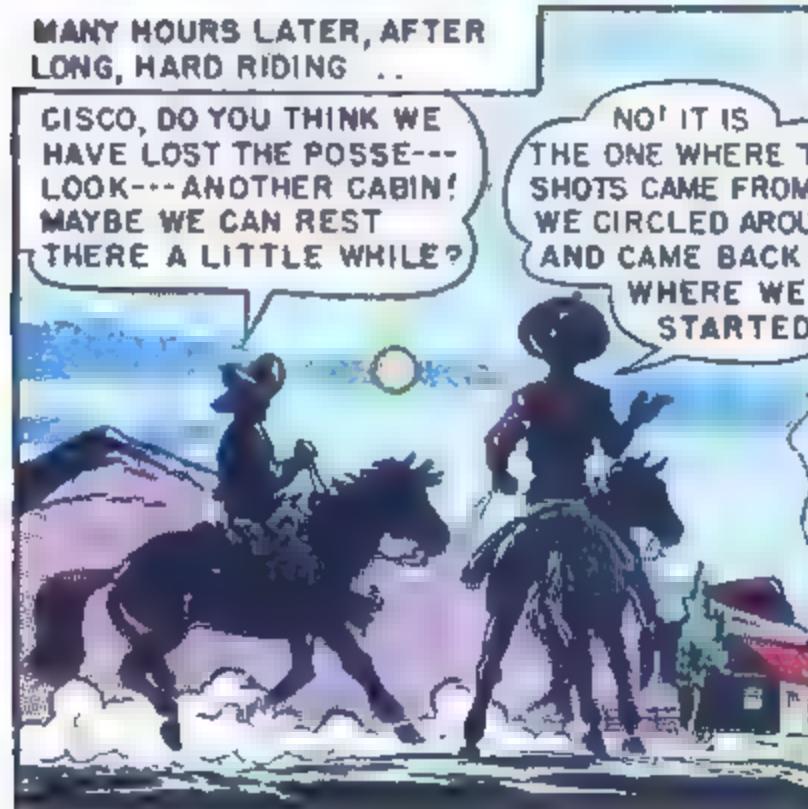
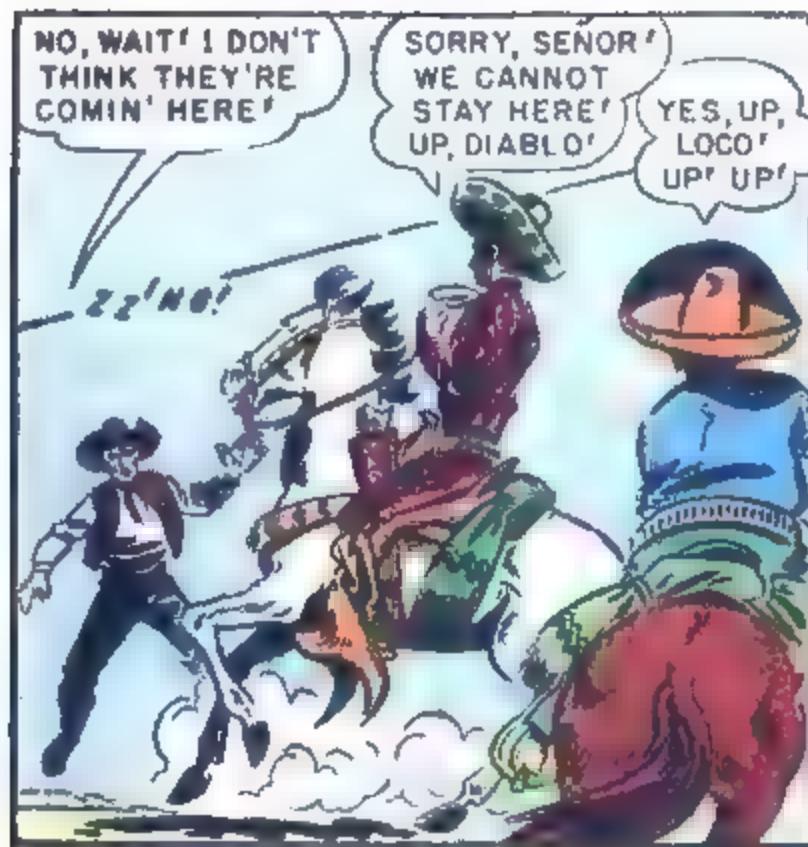
STOP WORRYIN'  
THE GOLD'S SAFE  
UNDER THE BUNK  
AN' SO ARE WE ---

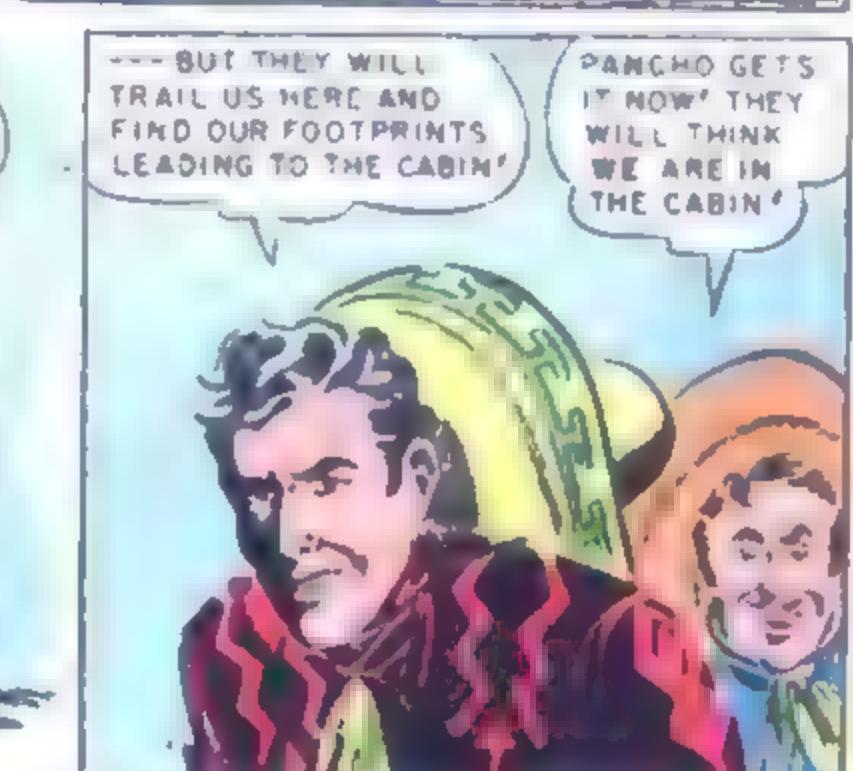
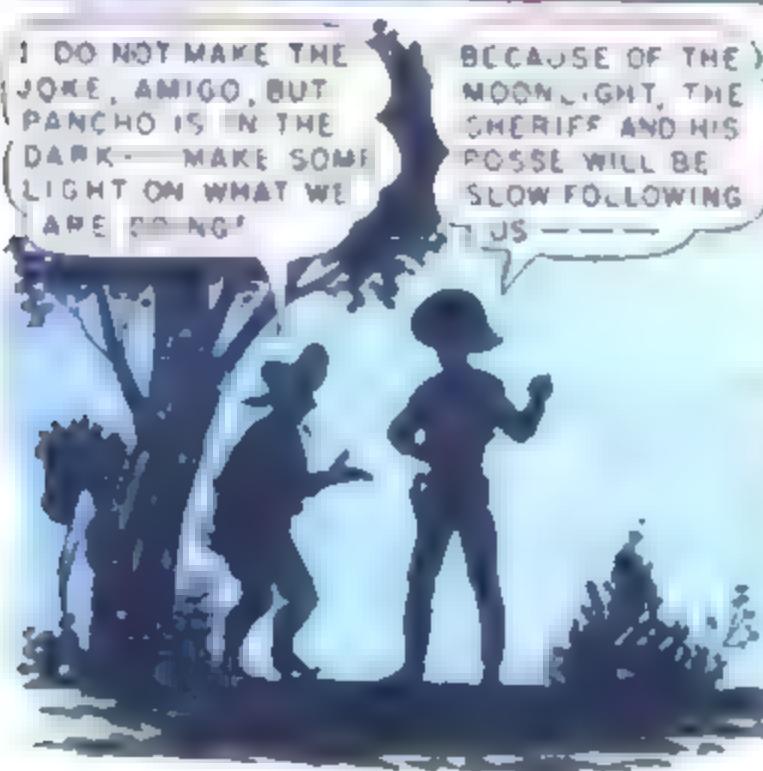
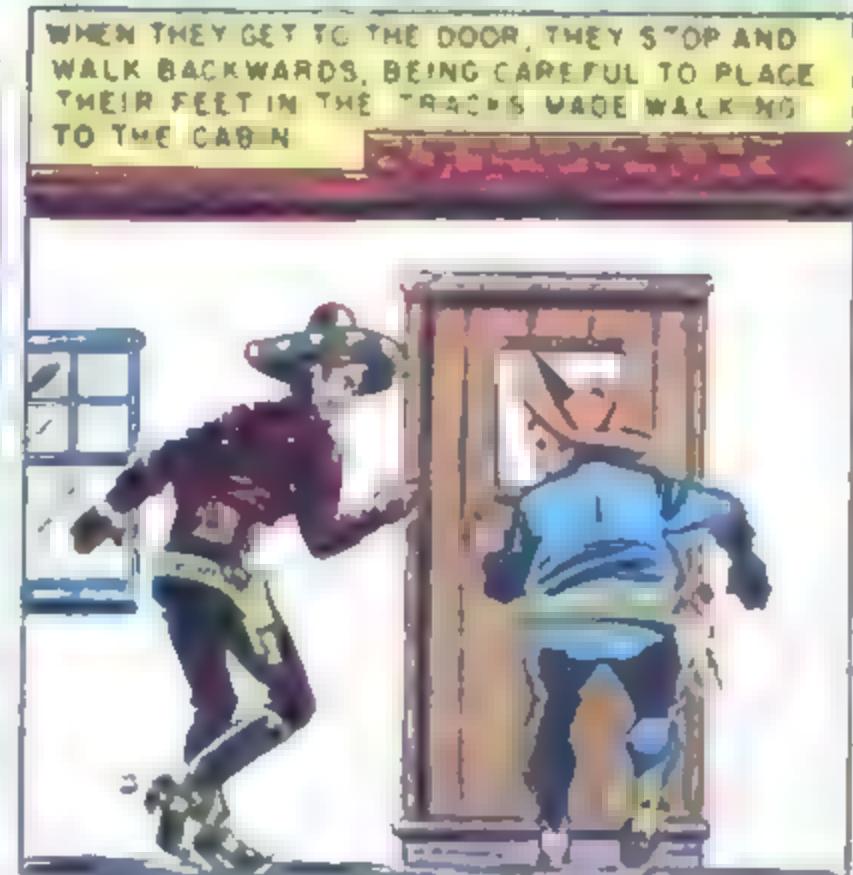
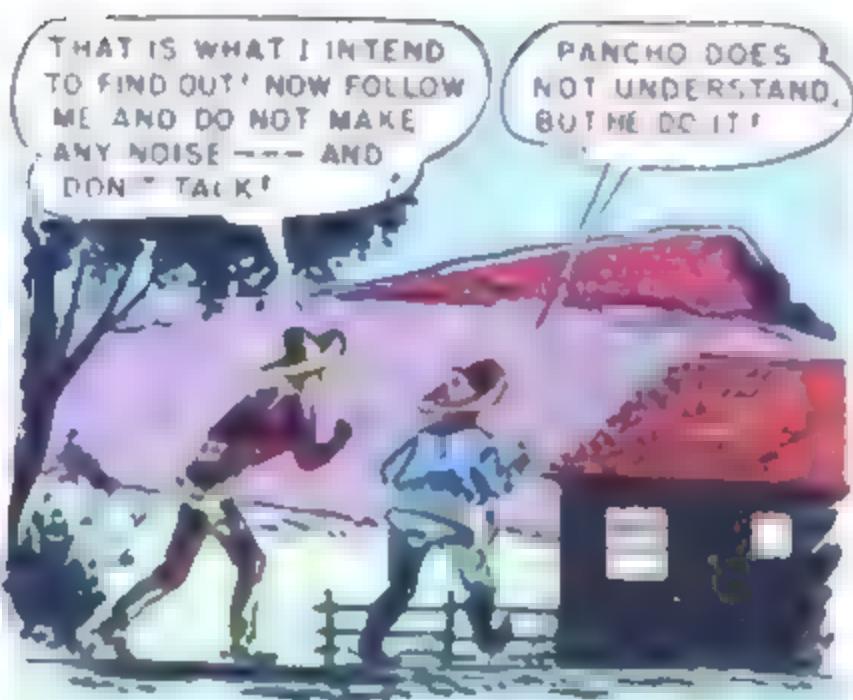
ANYWAY, I AIN'T LEAVIN'  
TILL I'M SURE CISCO'S  
DEAD AN' I'LL BE SURE  
O' THAT WHEN I SEE IT  
WITH MY OWN EYES!

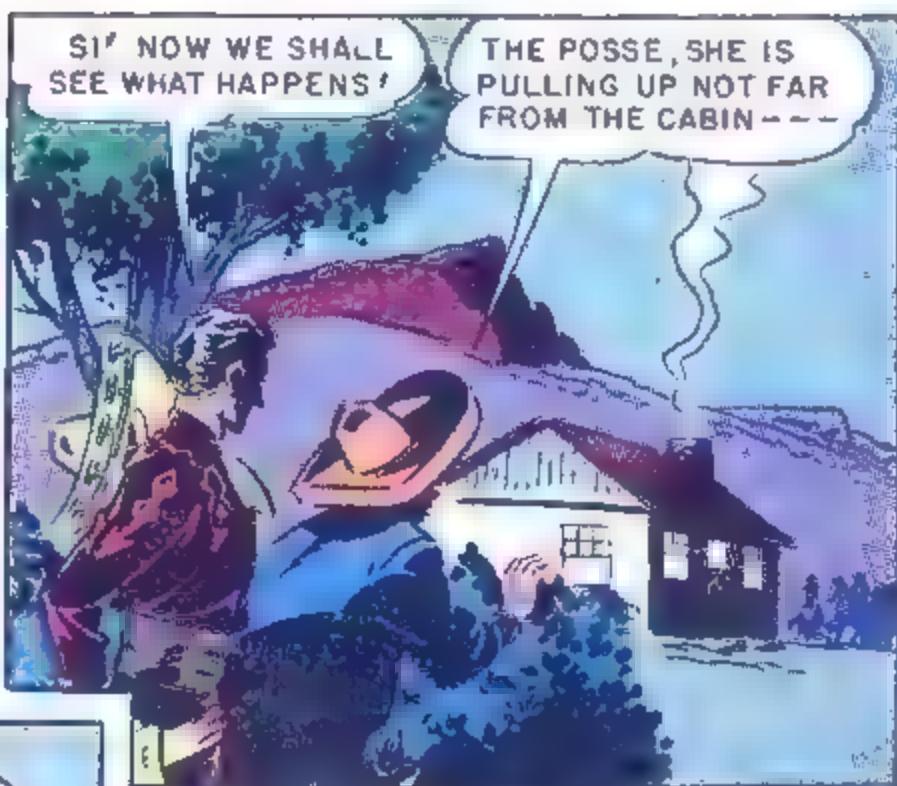
OKAY, BUT---  
HEY! WHAT'S  
THAT?

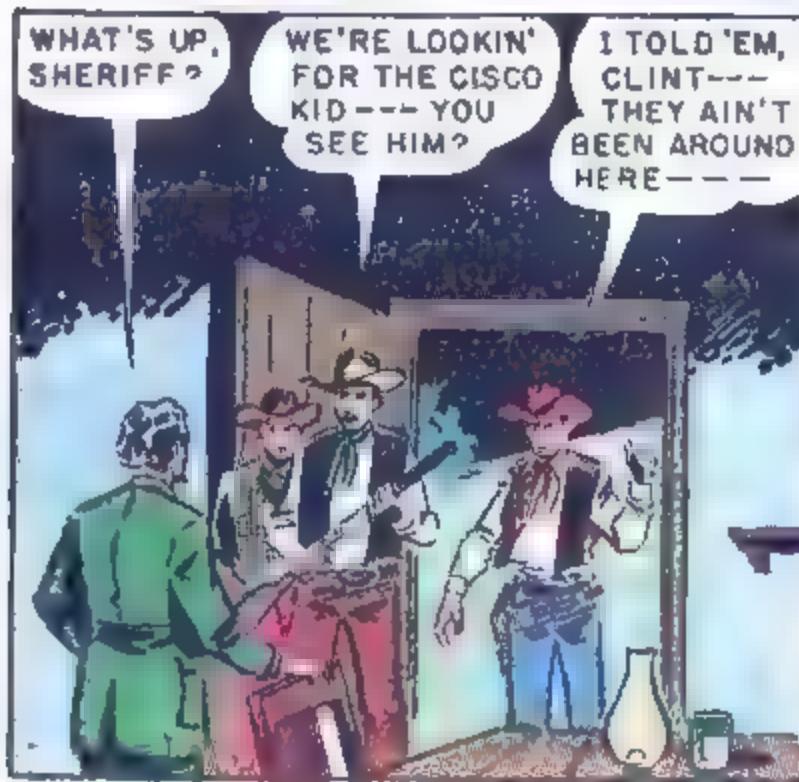
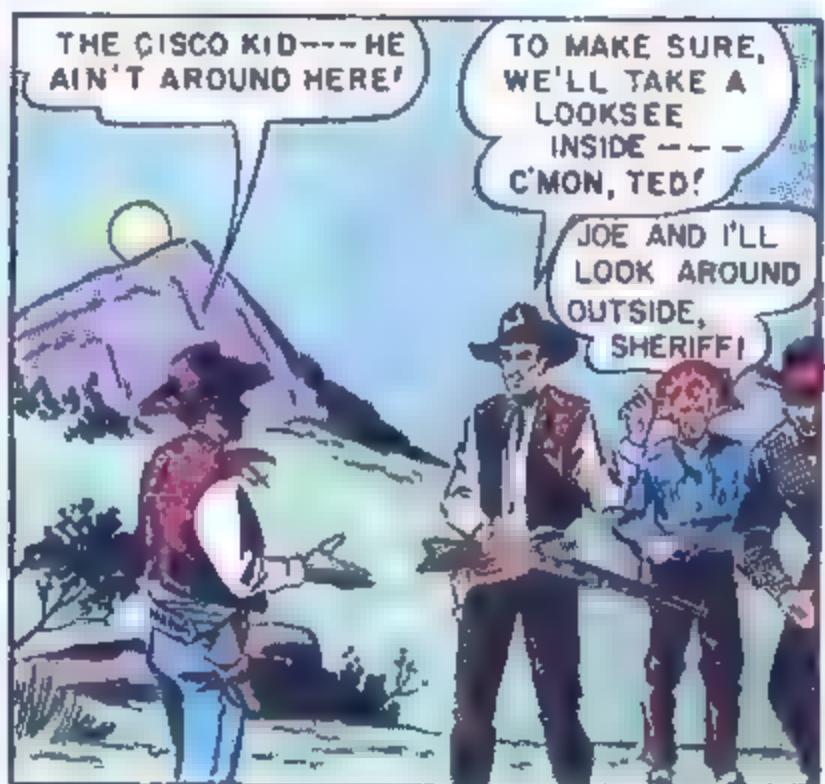
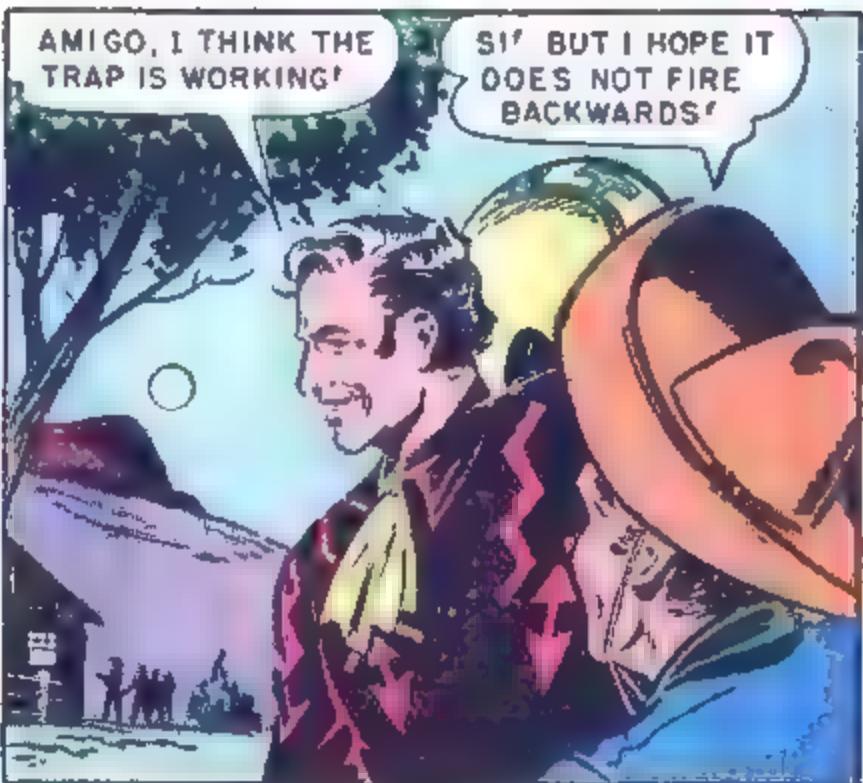


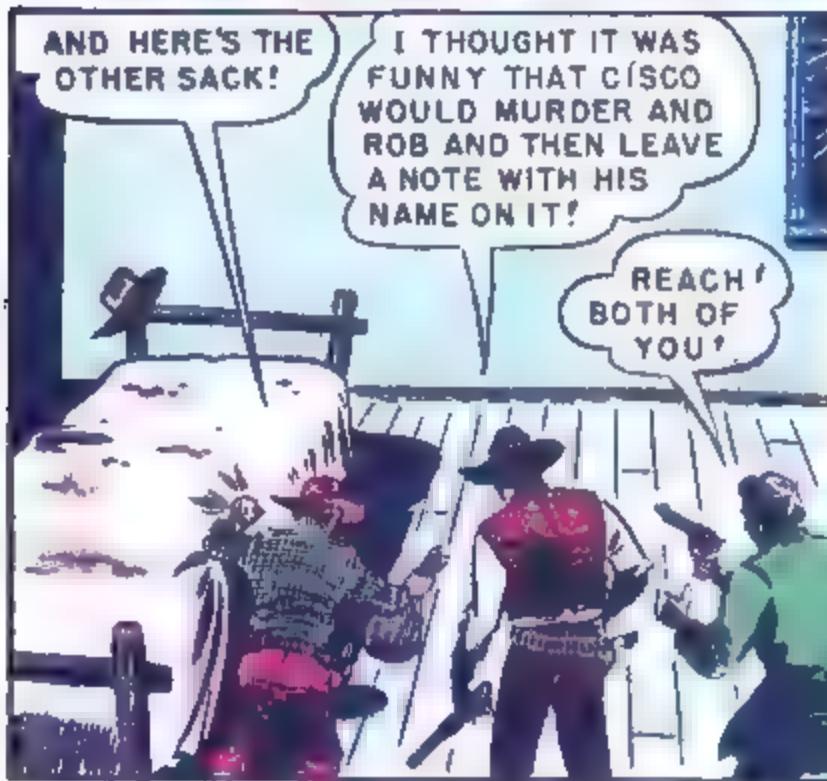


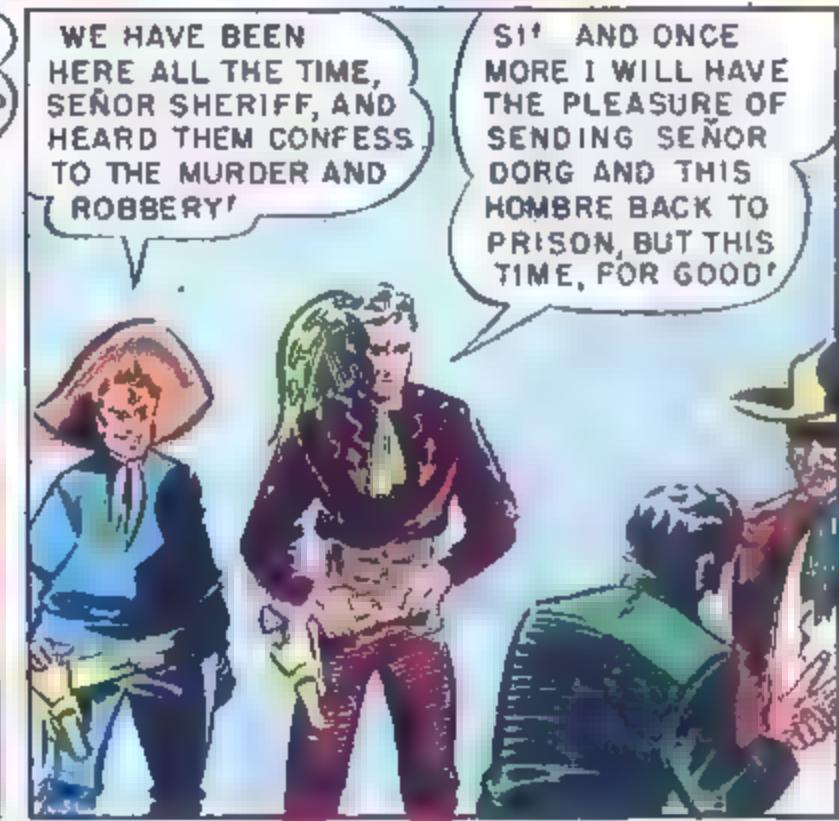












# THE CISCO KID

AND THE PHANTOM RIDER

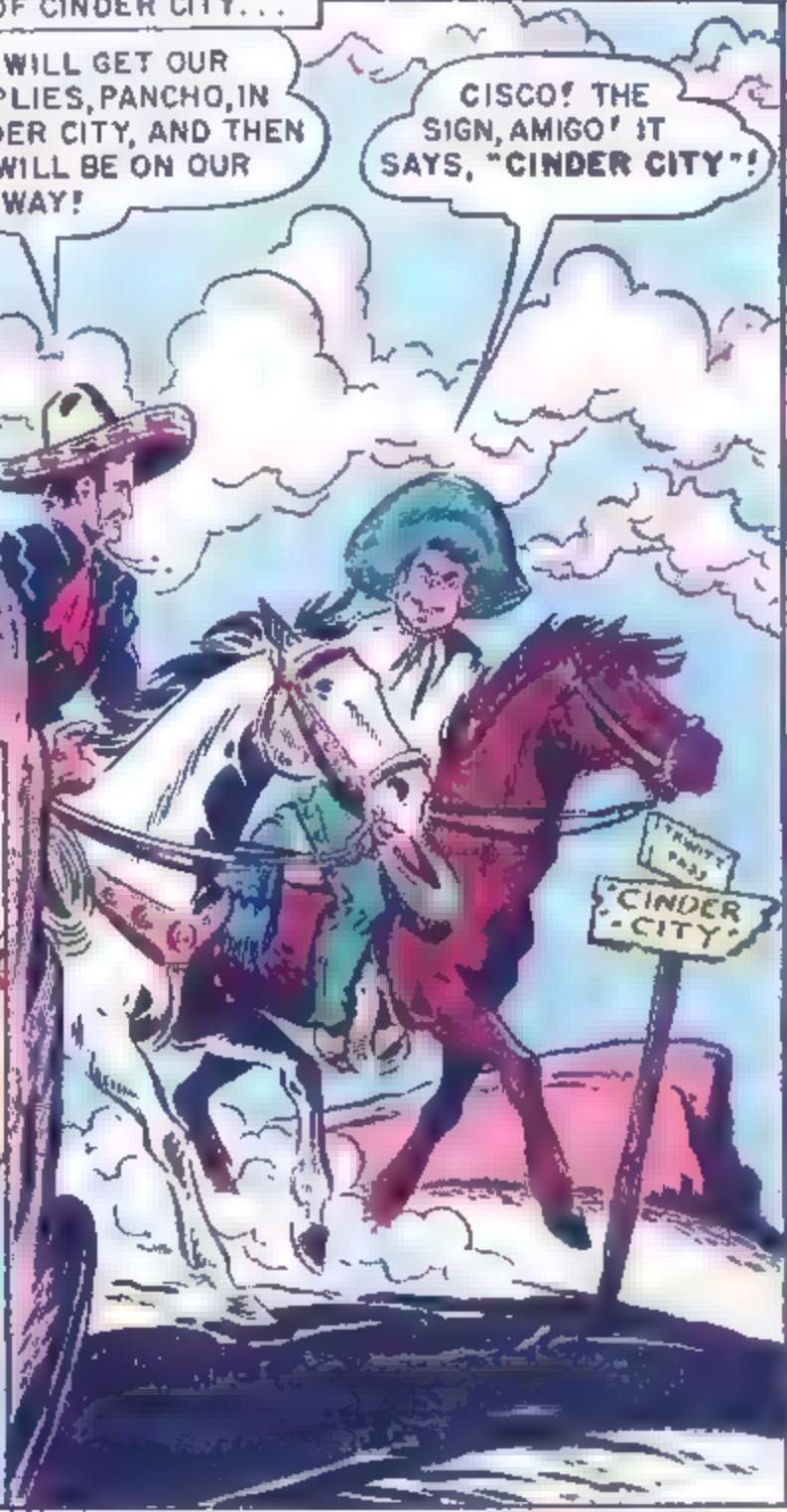
DAWN FINDS CISCO AND PANCHO RIDING TOWARD THE TOWN OF CINDER CITY...

WE WILL GET OUR SUPPLIES, PANCHO, IN CINDER CITY, AND THEN WE WILL BE ON OUR WAY!

CISCO! THE SIGN, AMIGO! IT SAYS, "CINDER CITY"!

SI! AND WHAT IS WRONG WITH THAT? DO YOU NOT REMEMBER? THE SHERIFF DOES NOT LIKE US!

I REMEMBER VERY WELL, AMIGO! BUT AS SOON AS WE GET WHAT WE NEED, WE WILL LEAVE PRONTO!

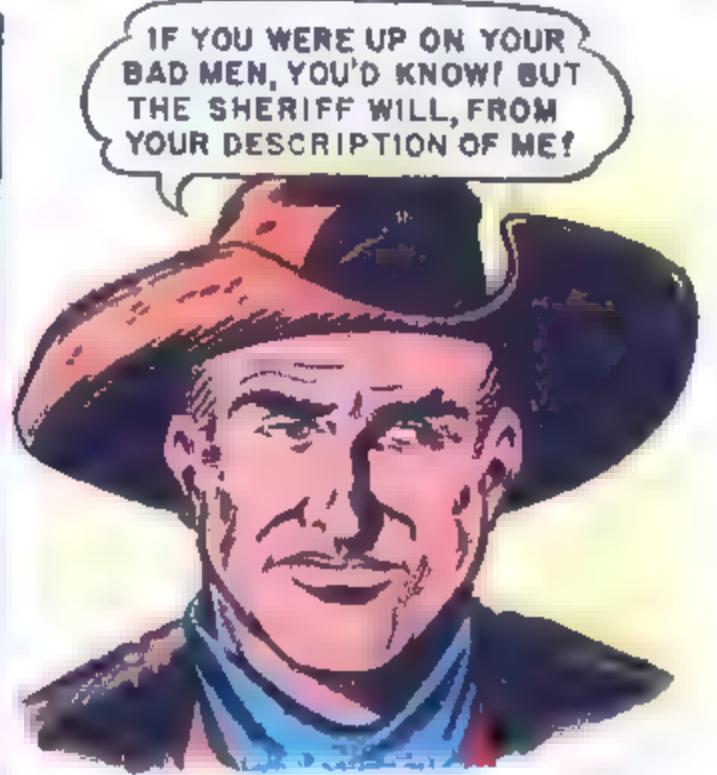
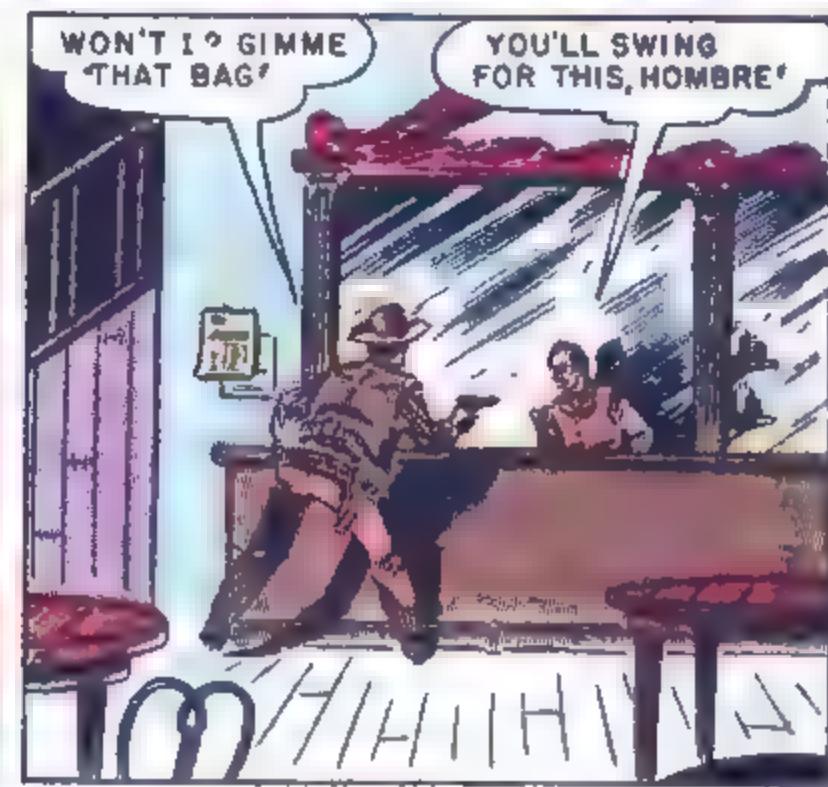


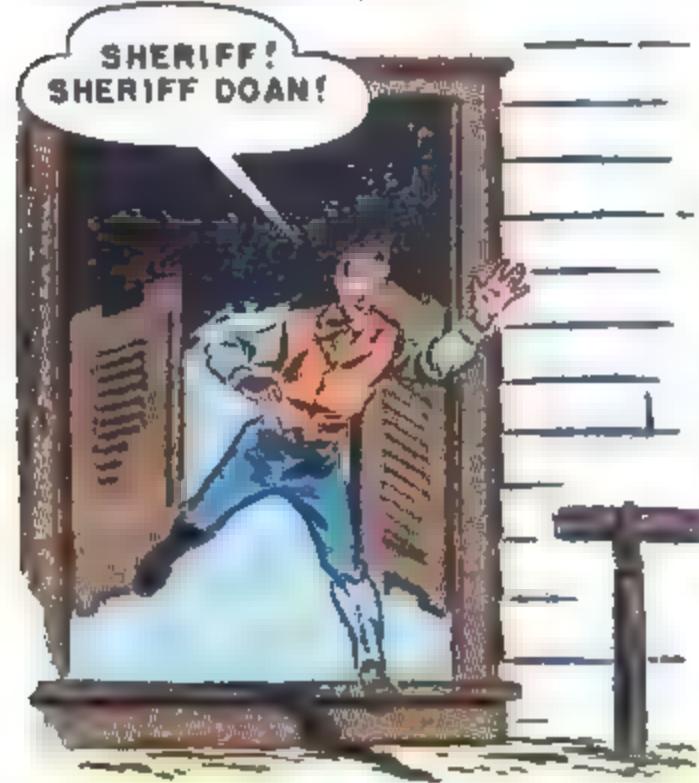
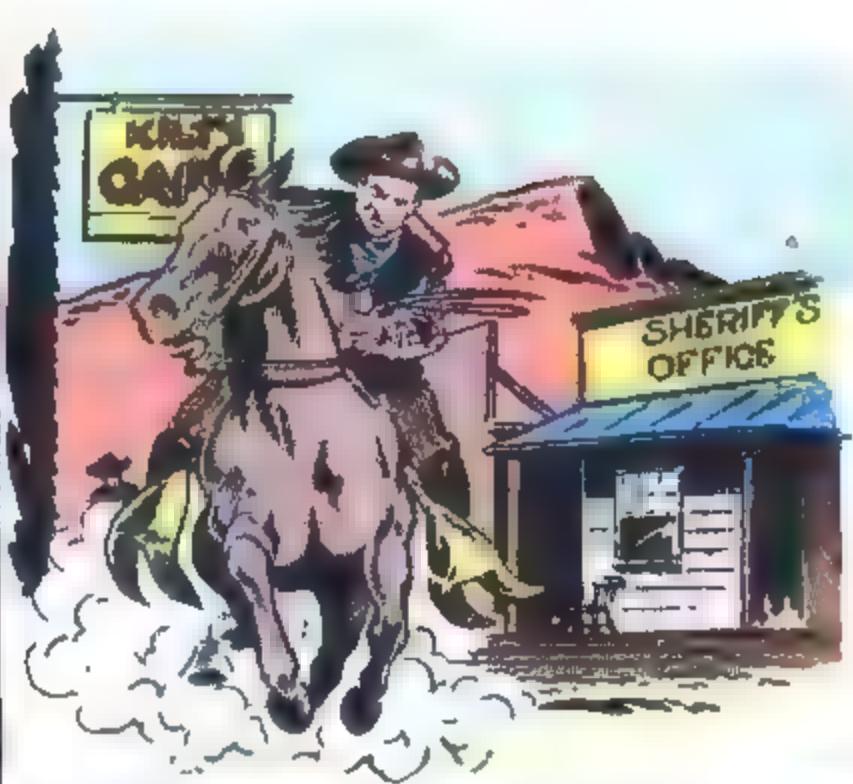
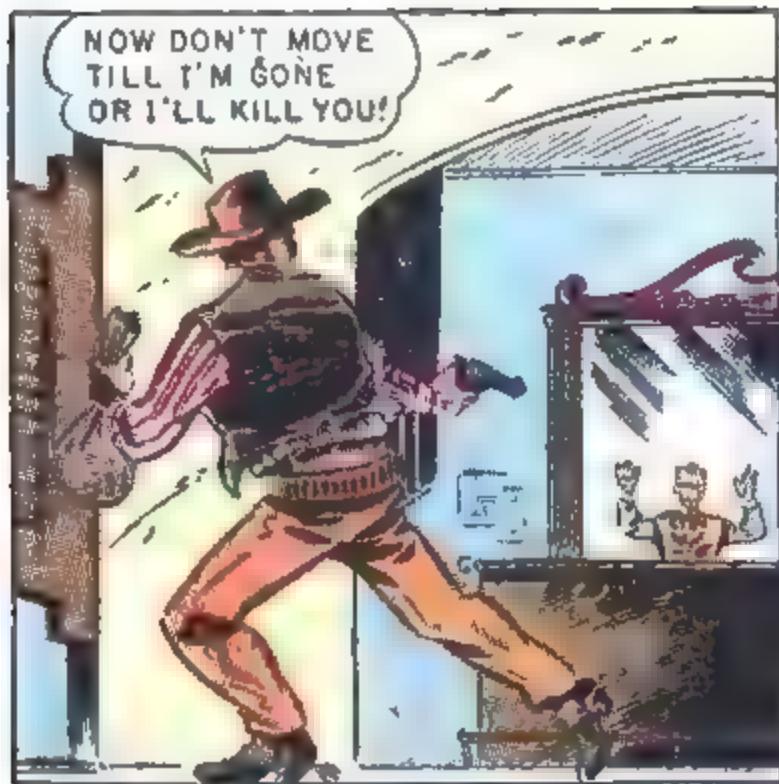
AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE CINDER CITY CAFE...

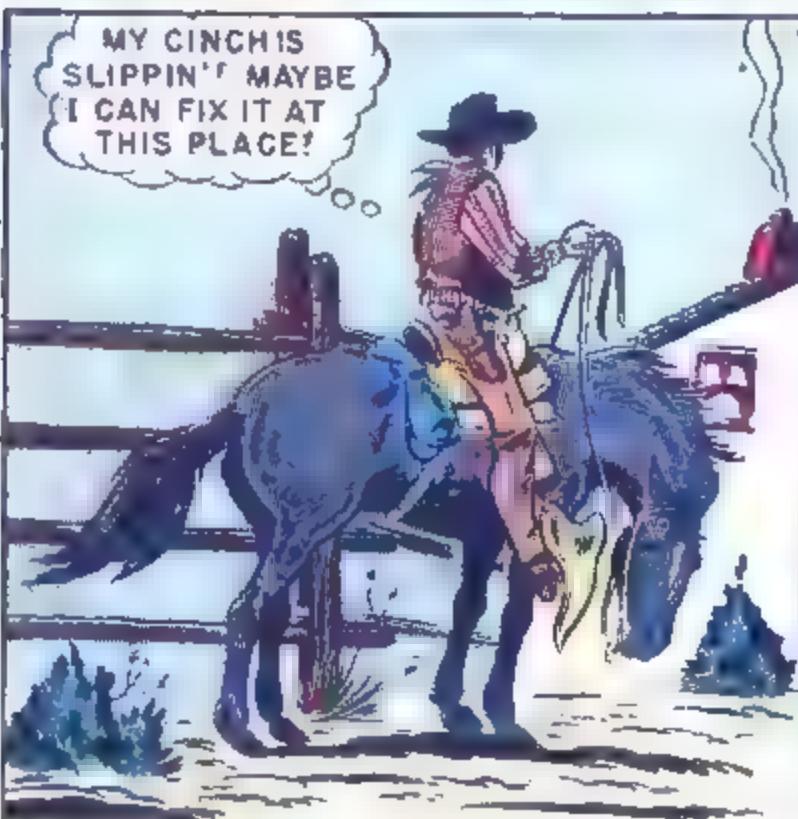
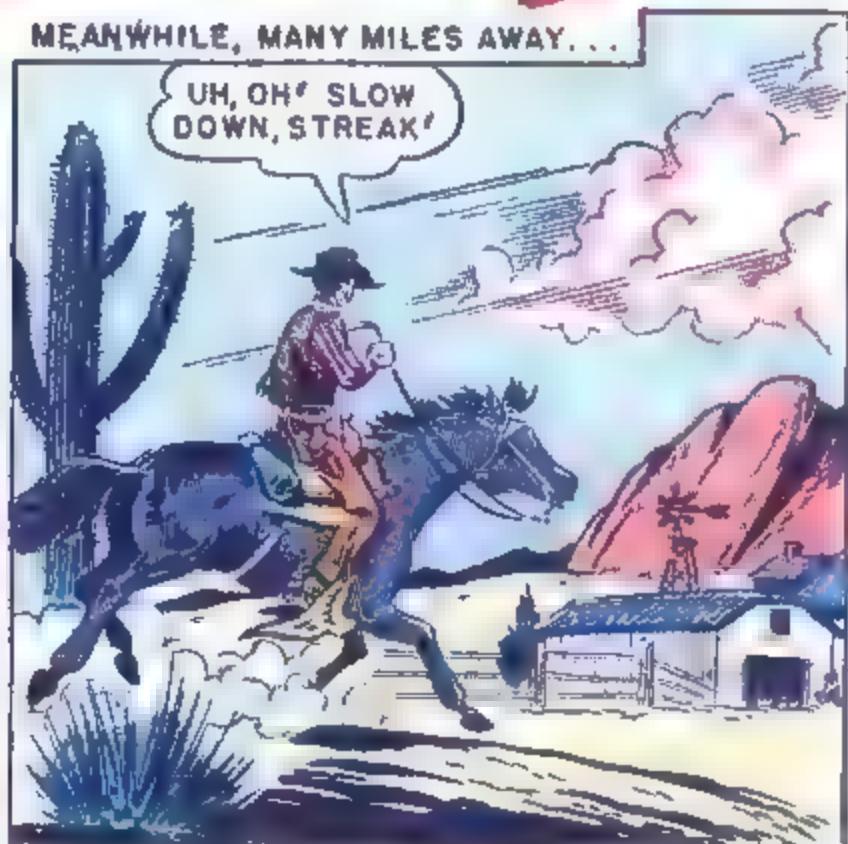
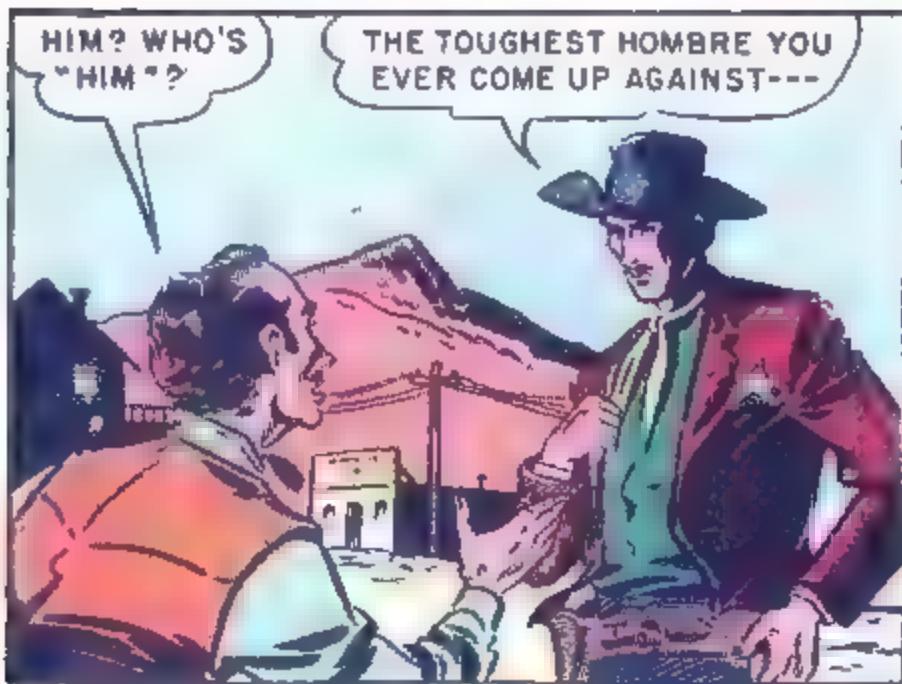
SIX HUNDRED --- SEVEN HUNDRED --- AND THIS POUCH OF GOLD DUST!

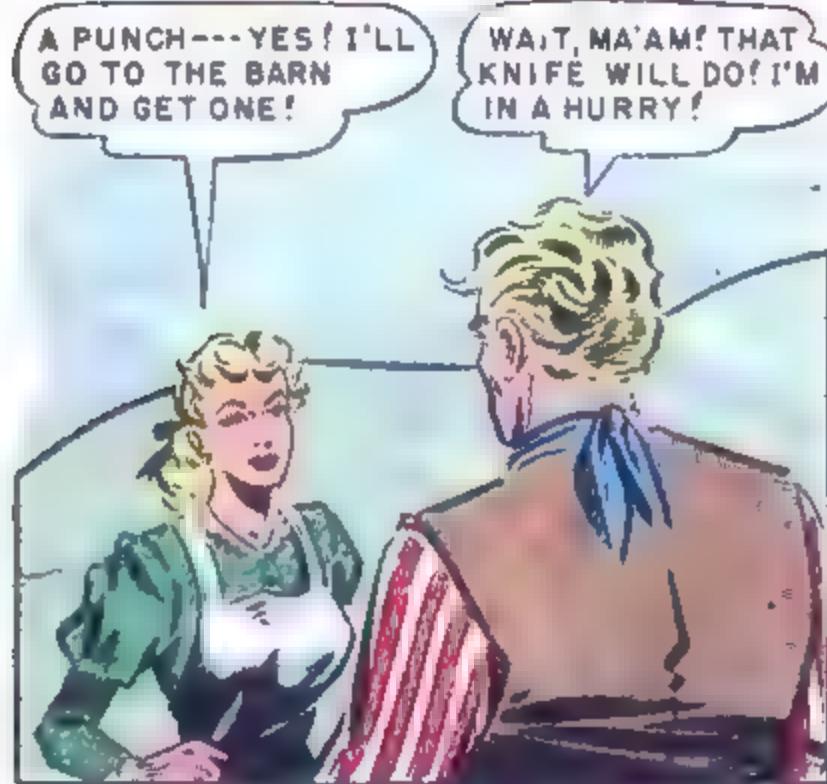
MORNIN' MISTER ---







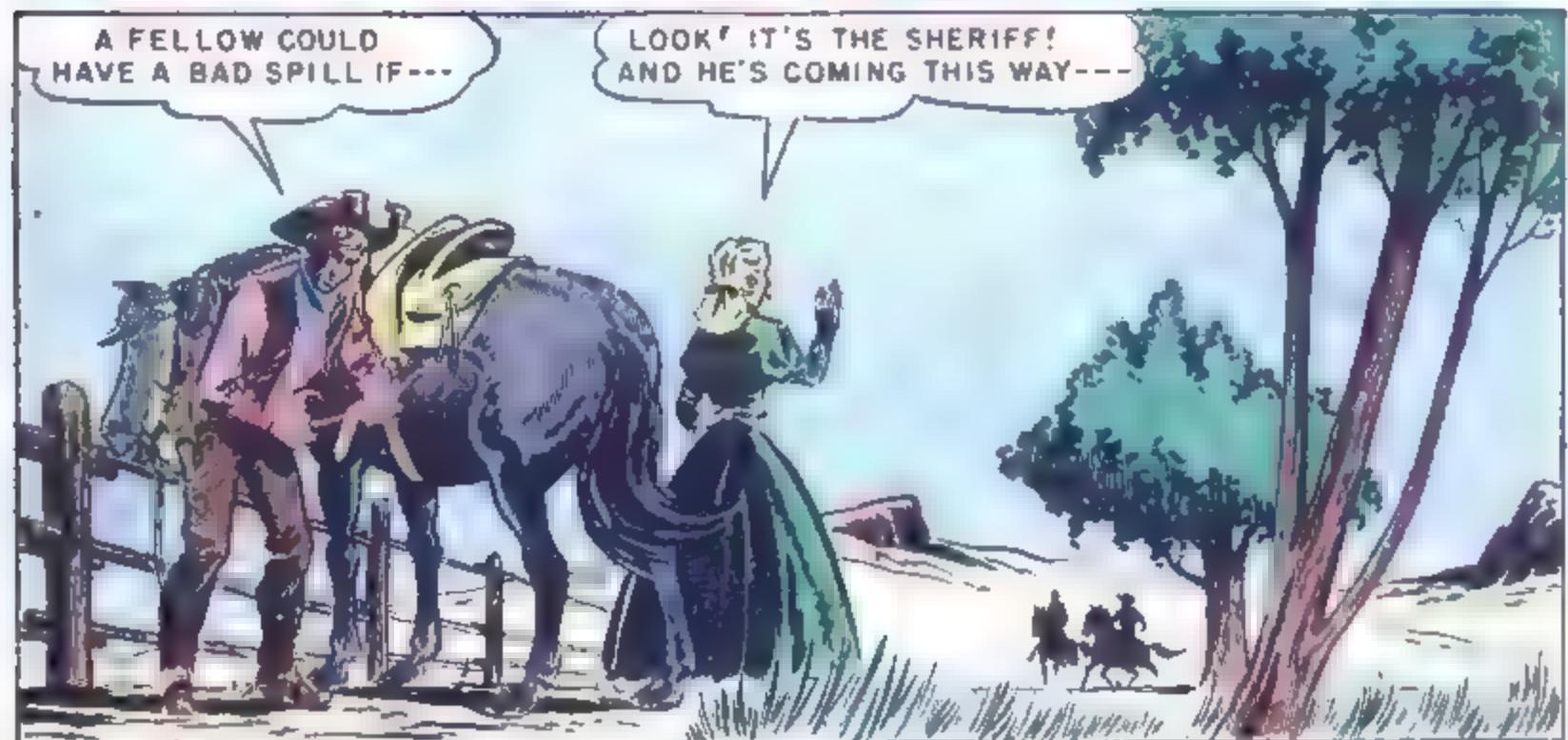


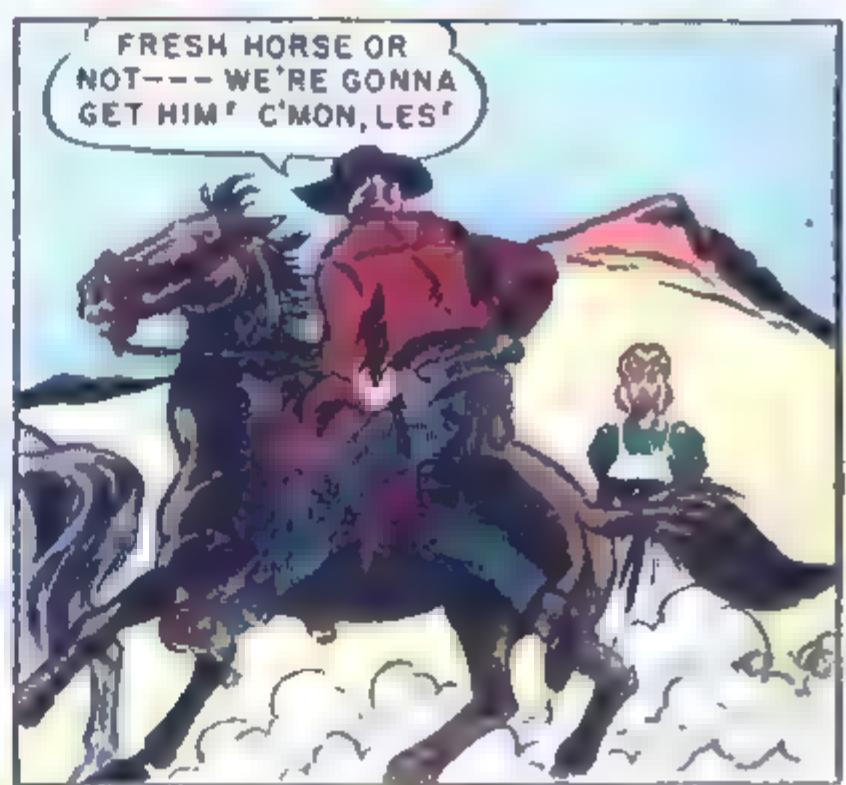
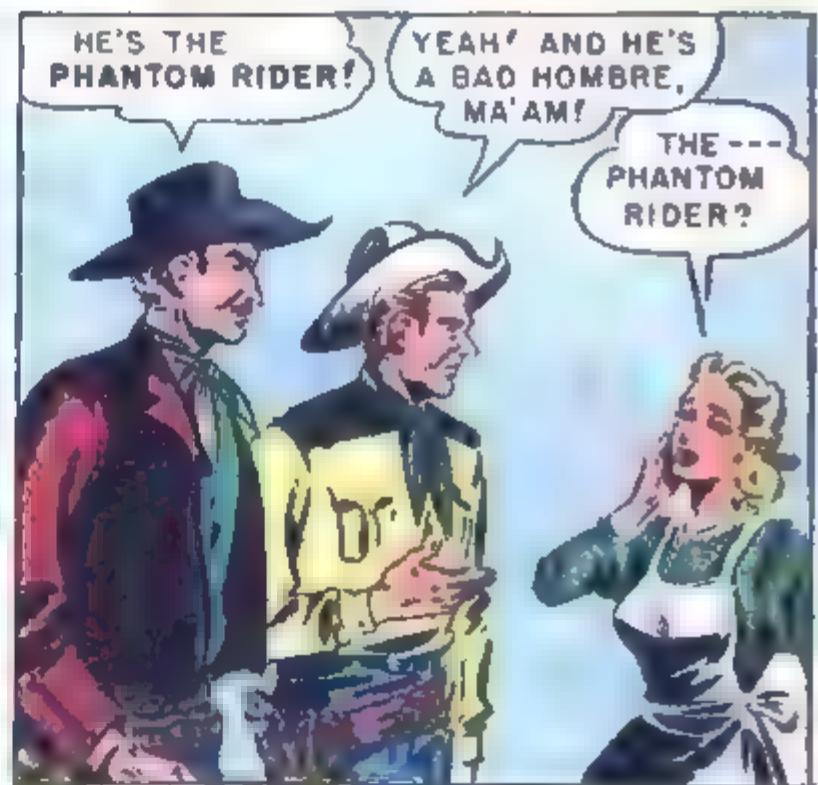
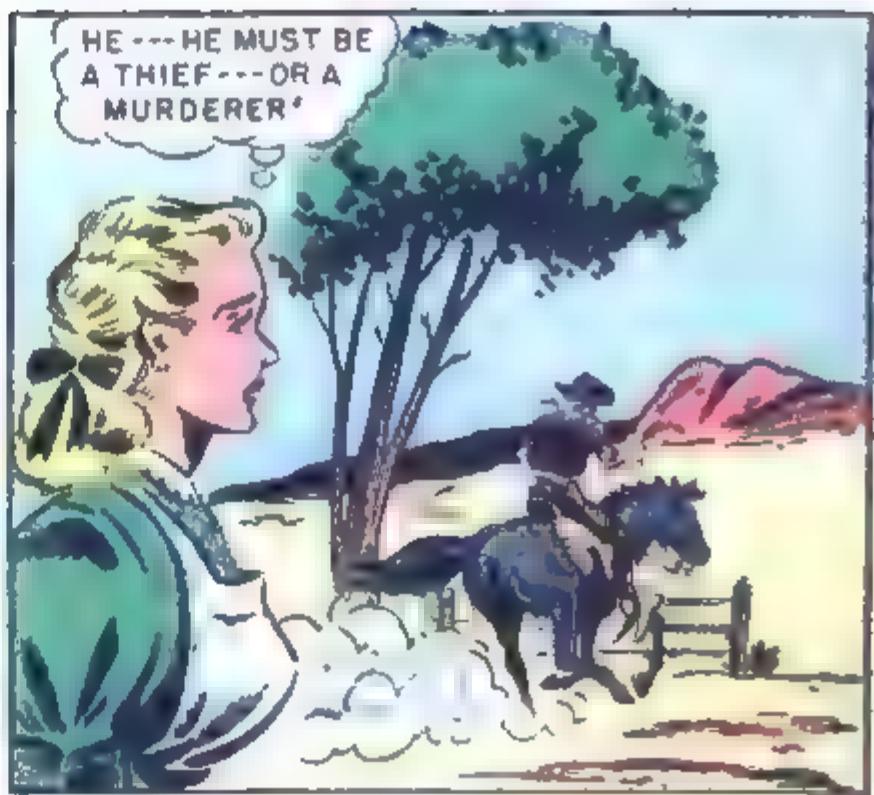
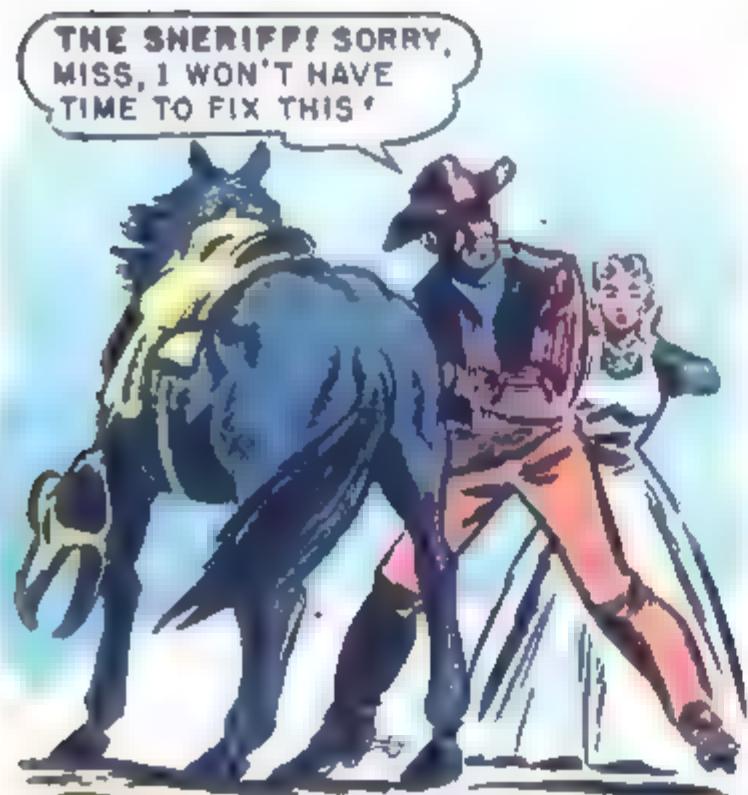


WAIT, MA'AM! THAT  
KNIFE WILL DO! I'M  
IN A HURRY!



THAT'S OKAY,  
MISS! IT'LL DO  
THE JOB FINE!





MEANWHILE, CISCO AND PANCHO, THEIR SADDLE-BAGS WELL FILLED, LEAVE CINDER CITY BEHIND...

SEE, PANCHO, WE HAD NO TROUBLE AT ALL! THE SHERIFF WAS NOT EVEN IN TOWN!

IF HE WAS NOT IN TOWN, THEN PANCHO THINKS HE WAS OUT LOOKING FOR US!



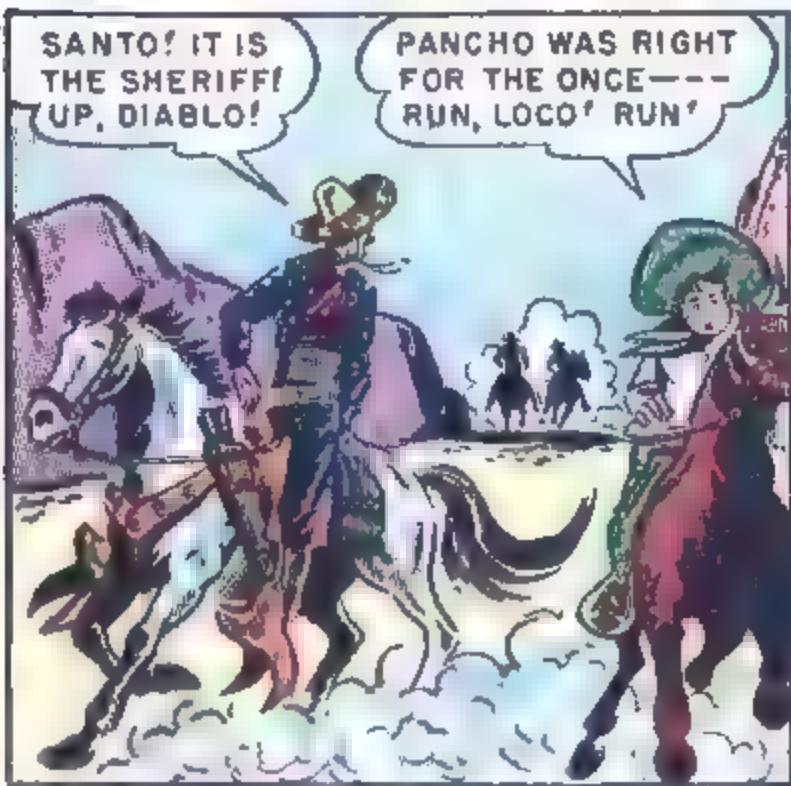
WHAT FOR AMIGO? WE HAVE DONE NOTHING---

NOT LATELY, NO! BUT---CISCO! LISTEN---HORSES COMING!

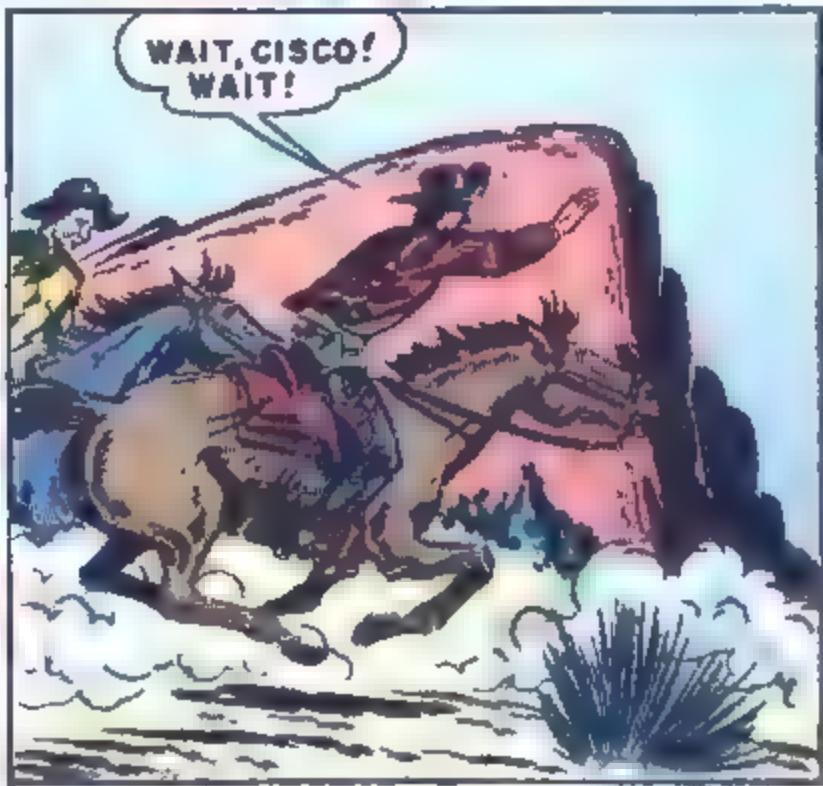


SANTO! IT IS THE SHERIFF! UP, DIABLO!

PANCHO WAS RIGHT FOR THE ONCE---RUN, LOCO' RUN'



WAIT, CISCO! WAIT!



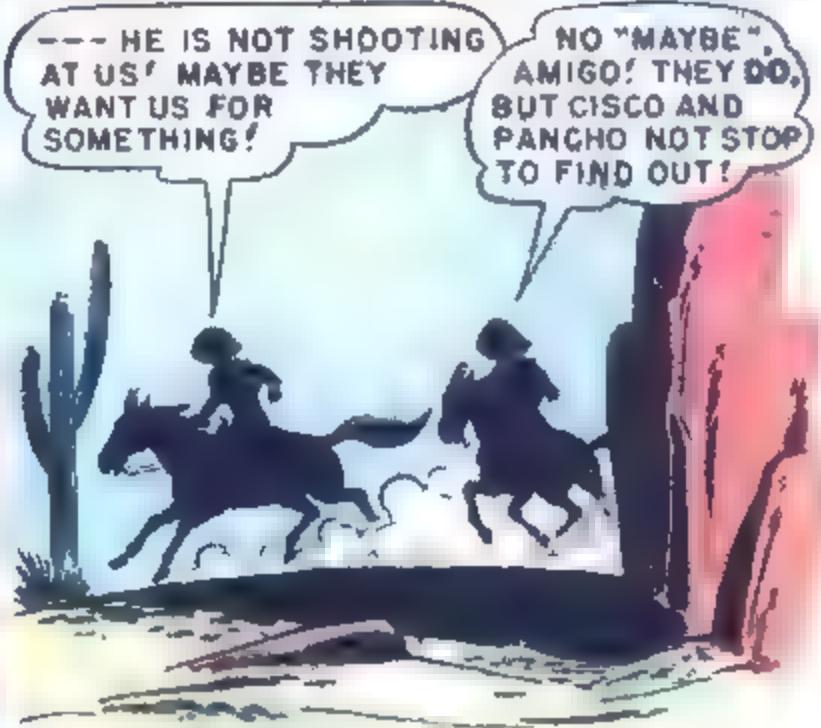
THE SEÑOR SHERIFF MUST BE CRAZY, CISCO, IF HE THINKS WE WAIT FOR HIM!

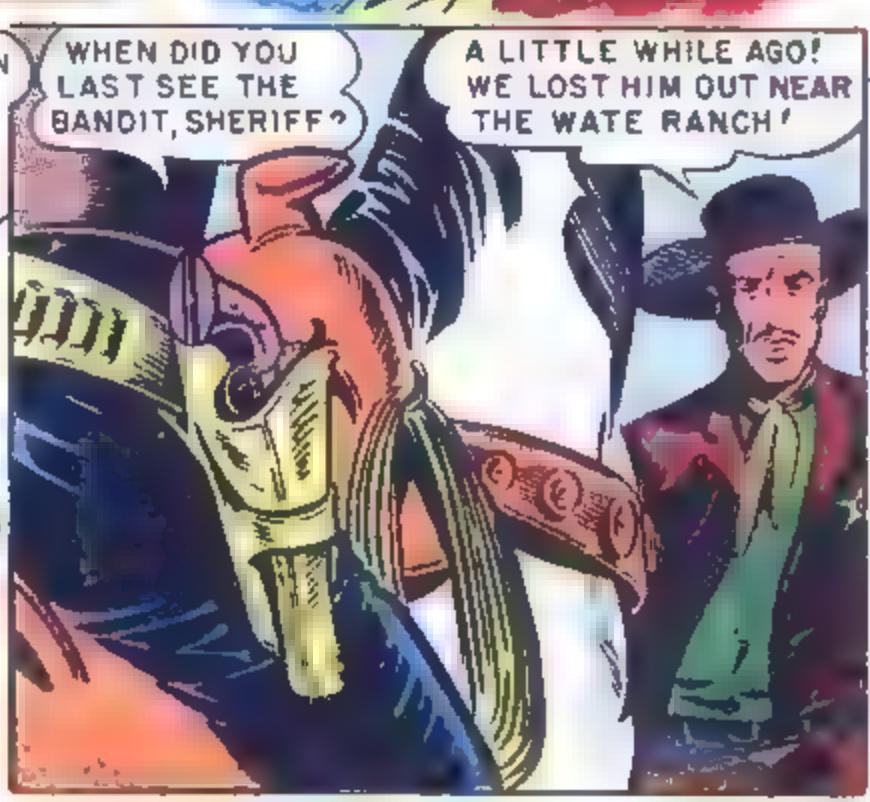
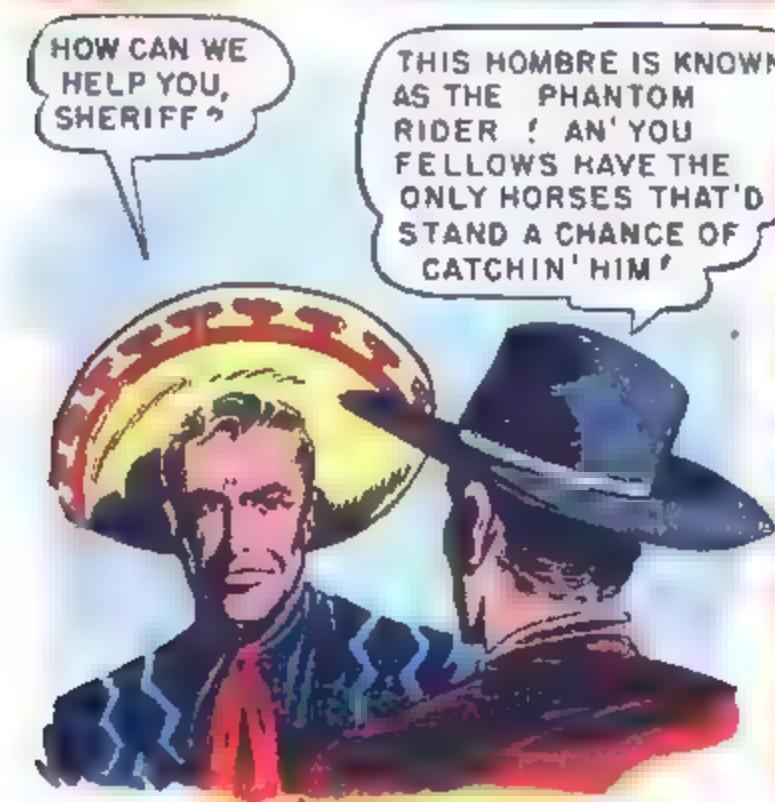
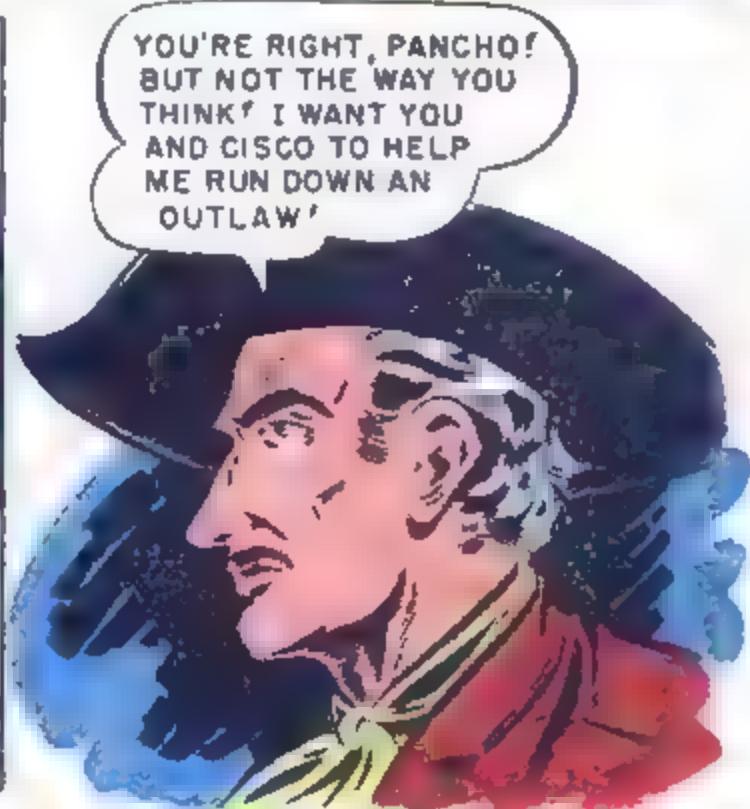
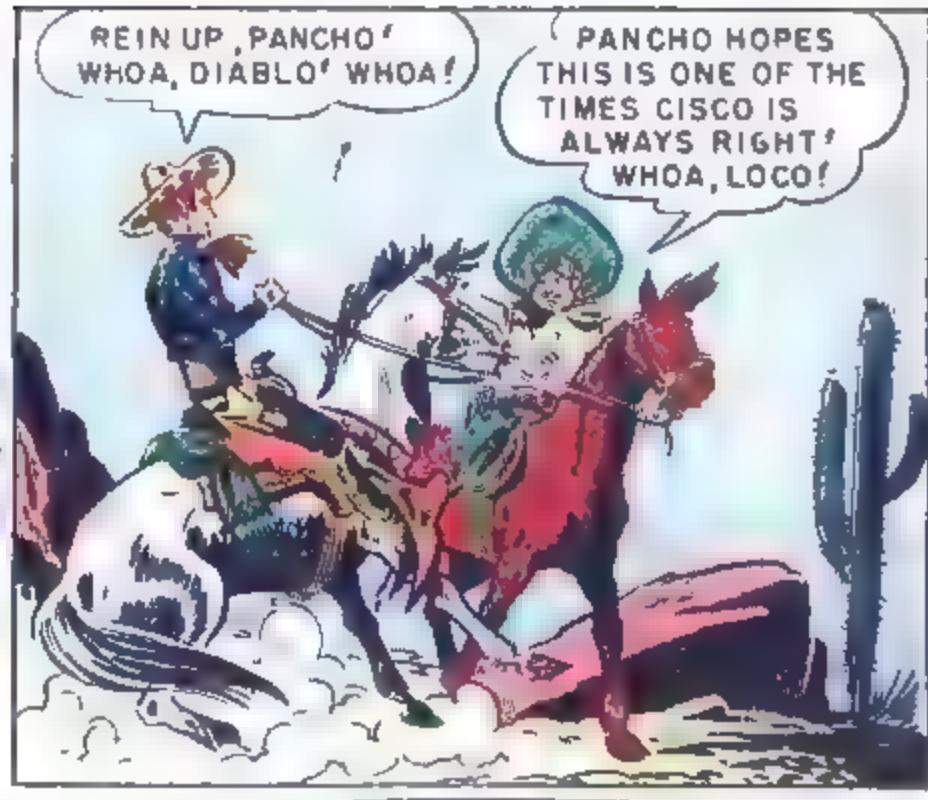
SI! BUT---



--- HE IS NOT SHOOTING AT US! MAYBE THEY WANT US FOR SOMETHING!

NO "MAYBE", AMIGO! THEY DO, BUT CISCO AND PANCHO NOT STOP TO FIND OUT!





WHERE IS THIS RANCH? PANCHO AND I WILL RIDE OUT THERE AND TRY TO PICK UP THE BANDIT'S TRAIL!



IT'S OUT BY FIVE FORKS---AND OH, YES! ---MISS WATE WAS TALKIN' TO THE COYOTE! MAYBE SHE CAN TELL YOU MORE!

A PRETTY SEÑORITA! PANCHO THINKS CISCO THINKS WE SHOULD BE ON OUR WAY AND NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME---IF HE WANTS TO CATCH THAT BANDIT!

HA-HA! THANKS, CISCO AND PANCHO! I WON'T FORGET THIS---AND GOOD LUCK!

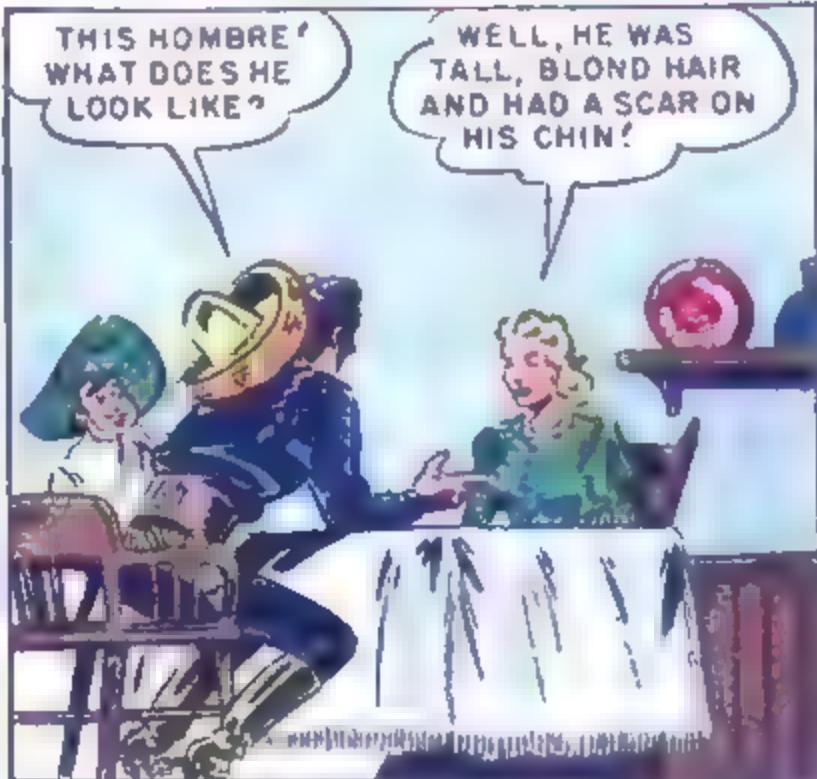


A SHORT WHILE LATER, CISCO AND PANCHO LISTEN TO GAIL RELATE HER STORY...



THIS HOMBRE! WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

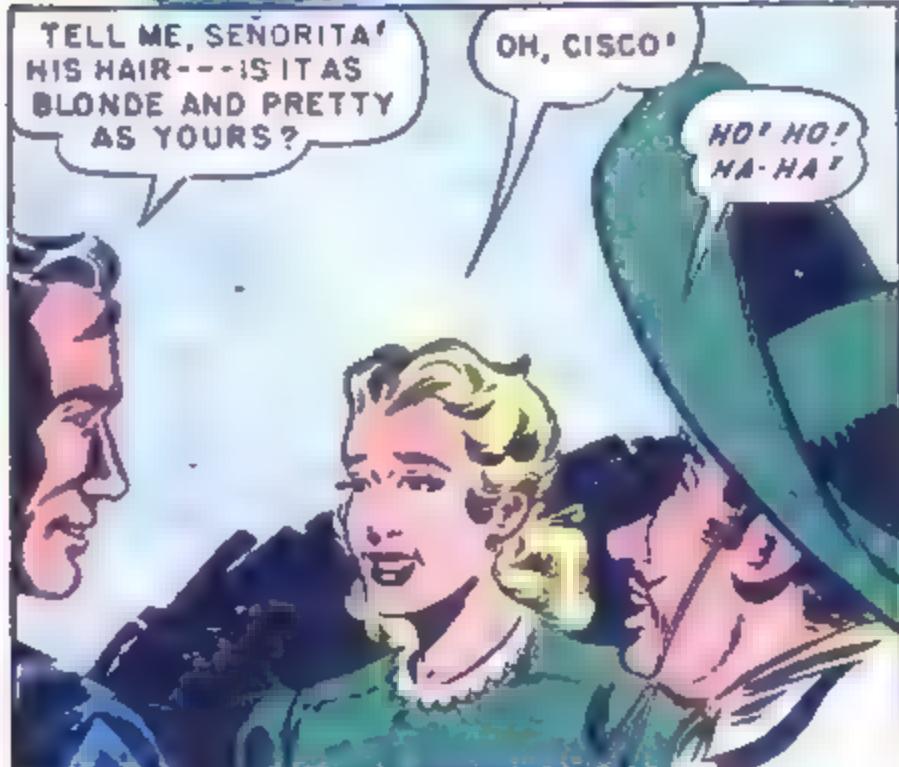
WELL, HE WAS TALL, BLOND HAIR AND HAD A SCAR ON HIS CHIN!



TELL ME, SEÑORITA! HIS HAIR---IS IT AS BLONDE AND PRETTY AS YOURS?

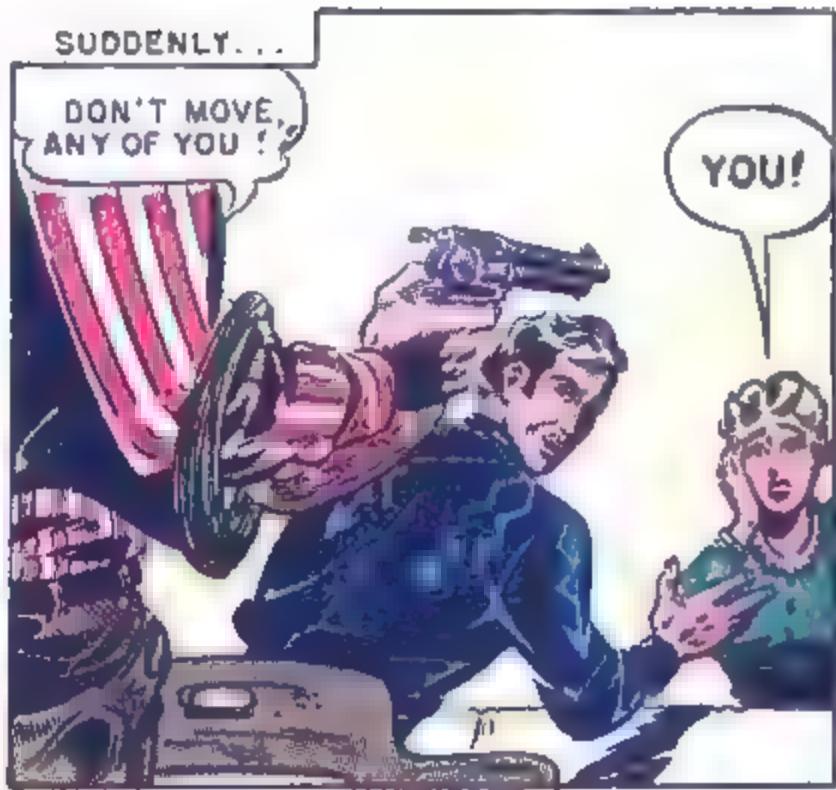
OH, CISCO!

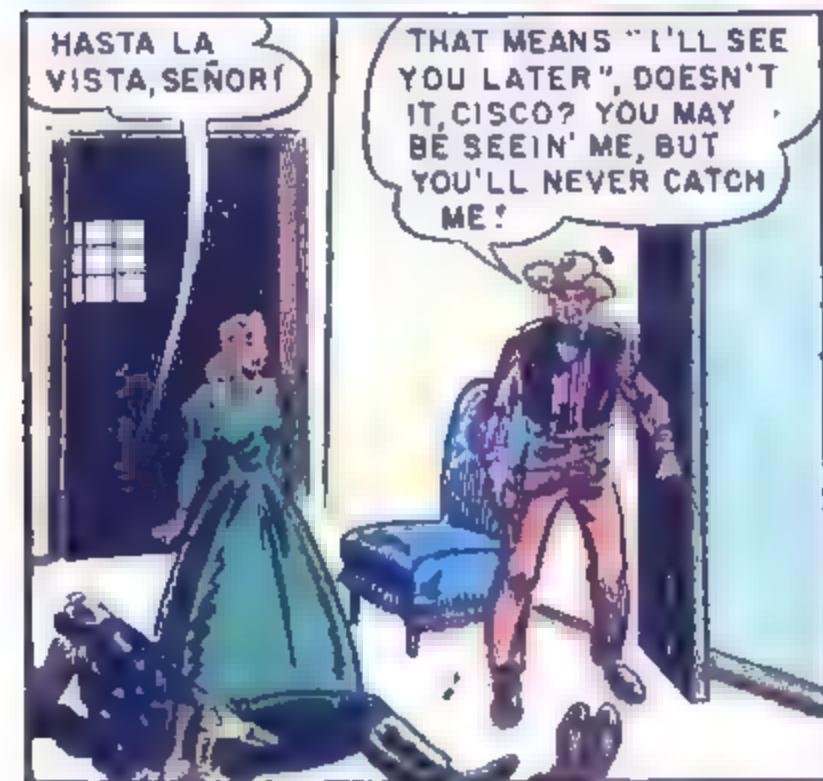
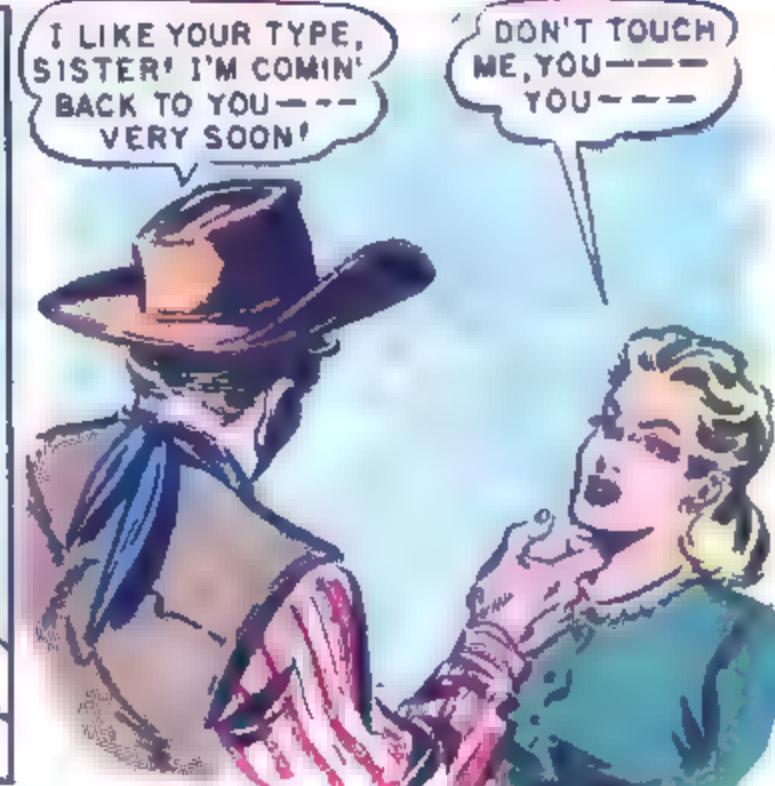
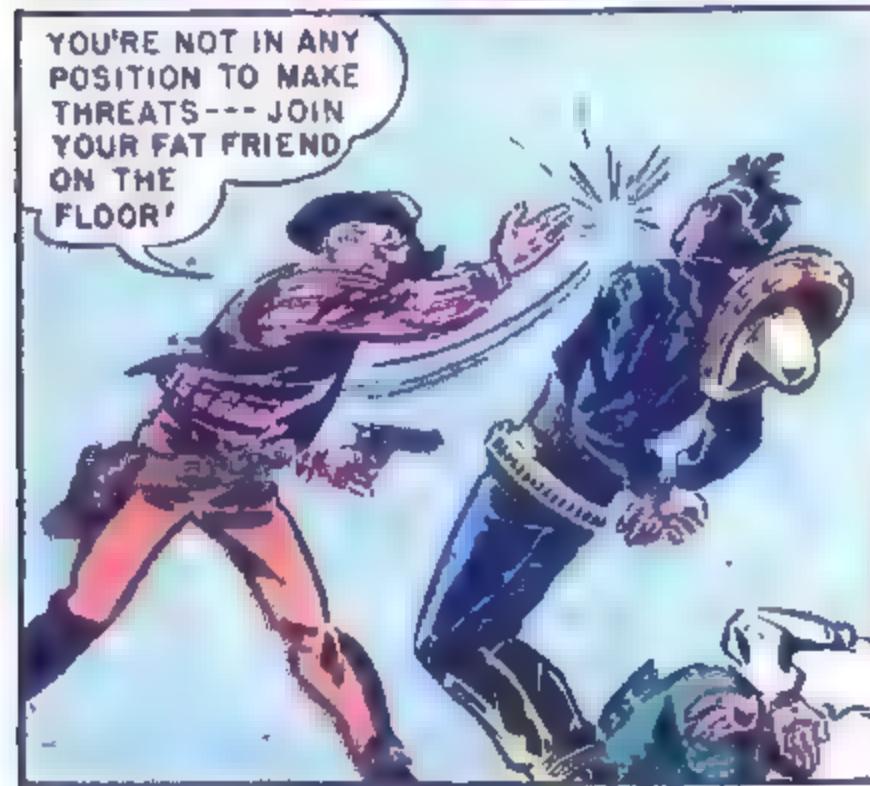
HO! HO! HA-HA!

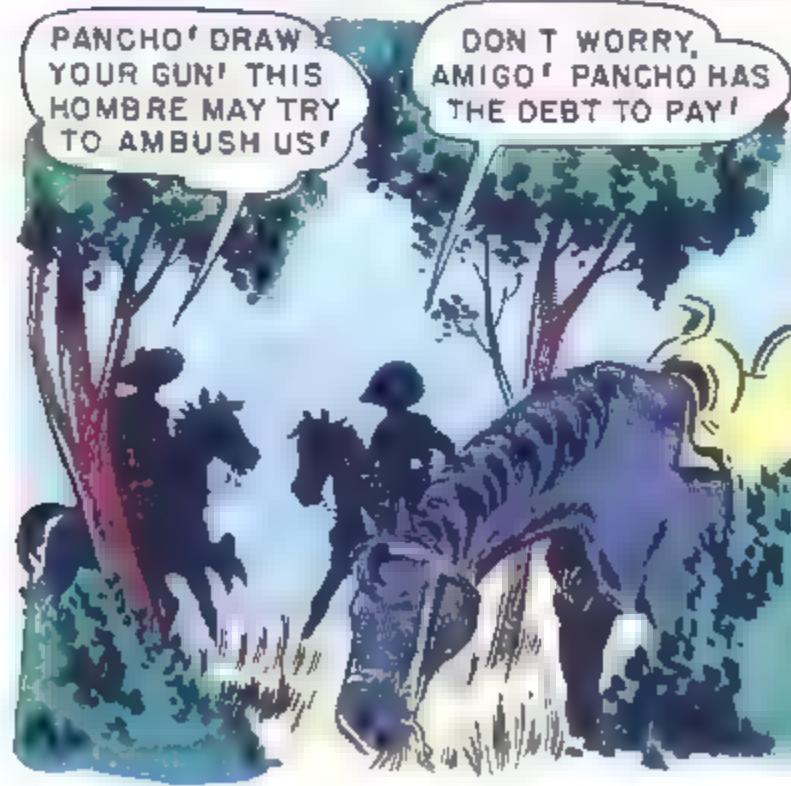
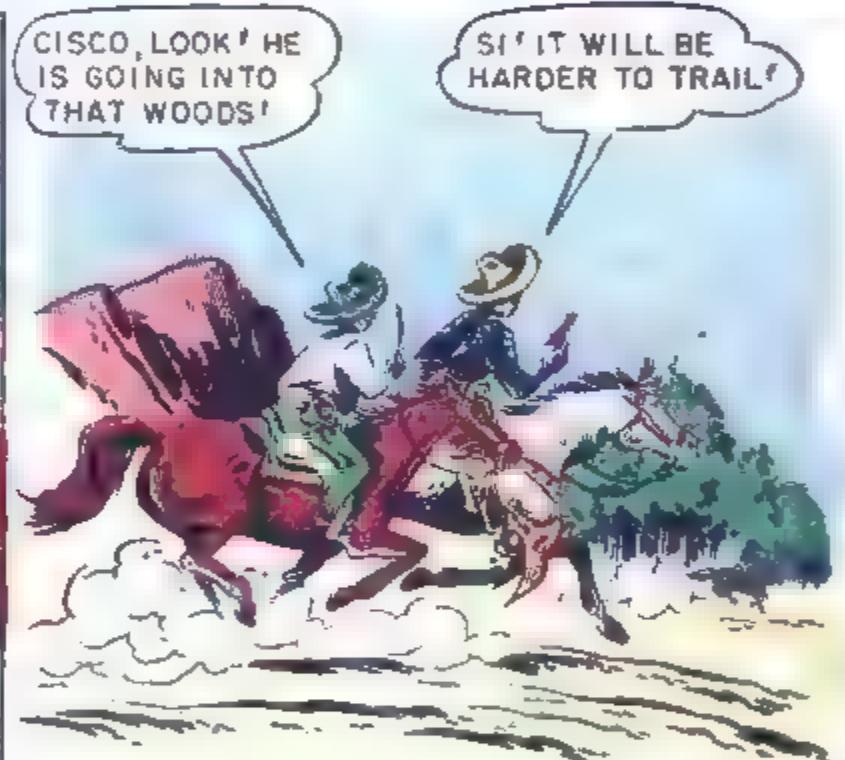


PANCHO WAS WONDERING WHEN CISCO WOULD GET AROUND TO THE INTERESTING PART OF THIS CASE!





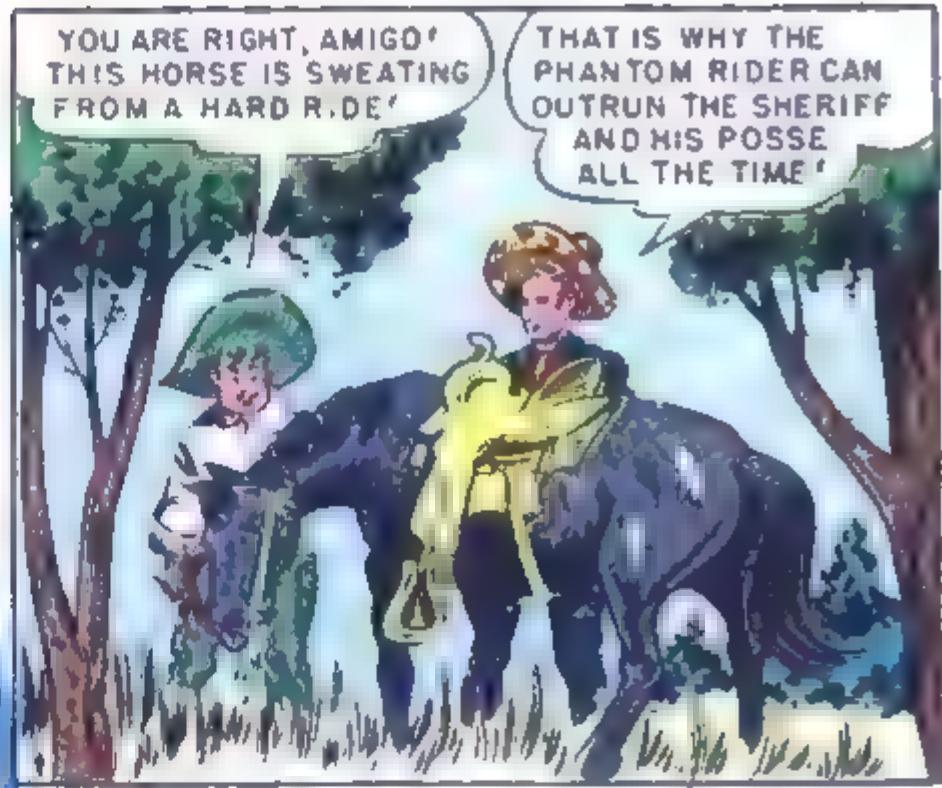
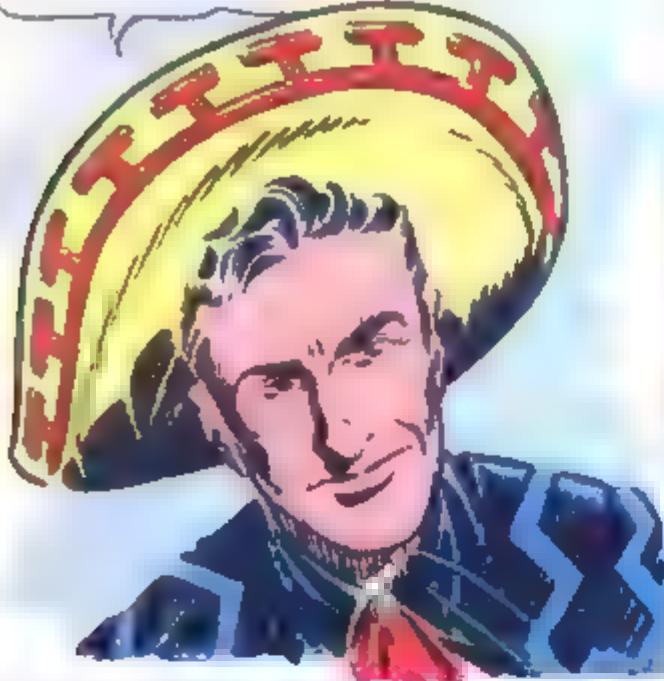




THE PHANTOM HAD A  
FRESH HORSE WAITING  
HERE FOR HIM ---

YOU ARE RIGHT, AMIGO!  
THIS HORSE IS SWEATING  
FROM A HARD RIDE!

THAT IS WHY THE  
PHANTOM RIDER CAN  
OUTRUN THE SHERIFF  
AND HIS POSSE  
ALL THE TIME!



HE IS A VERY GOOD  
HORSE, CISCO!  
TAKE A LOOK---

PANCHO! YOU HAVE  
GIVEN ME AN IDEA!



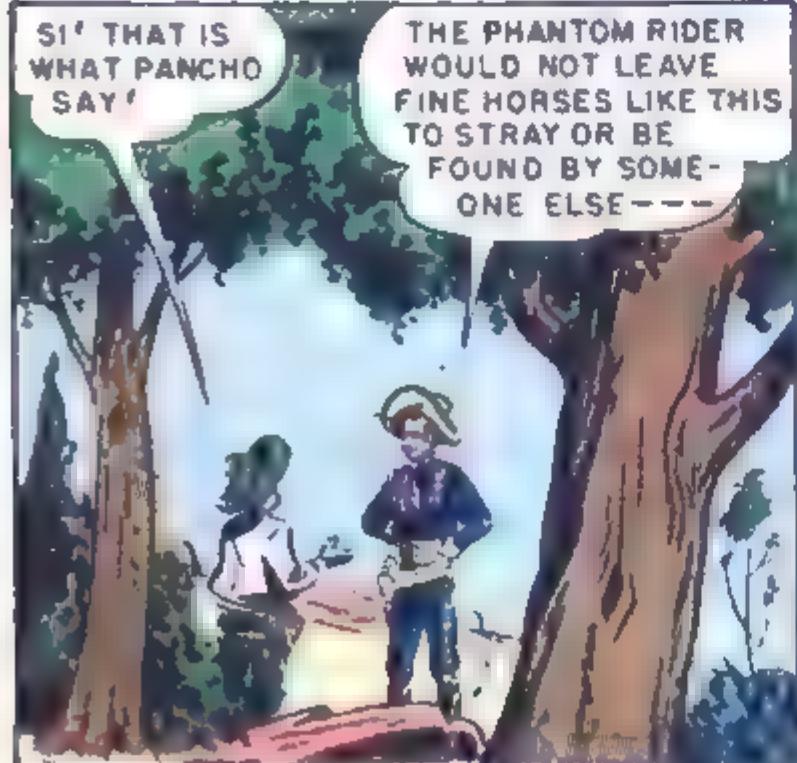
PANCHO DID NOT  
SAY ANYTHING---  
BUT TELL HIM  
WHAT HE SAY!

THIS HORSE IS  
A GOOD HORSE---



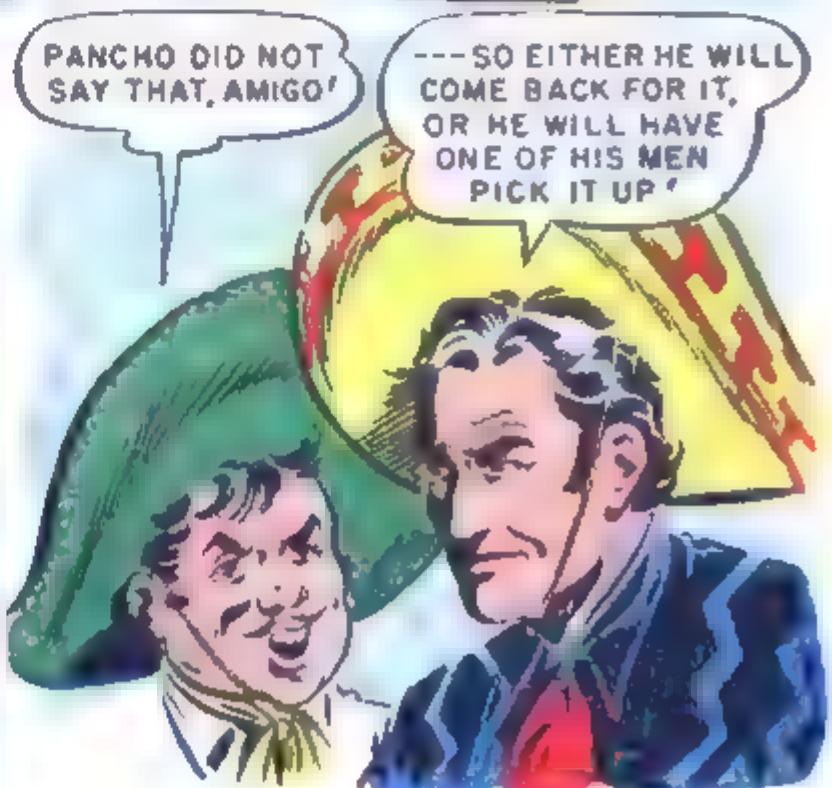
SI! THAT IS  
WHAT PANCHO  
SAY!

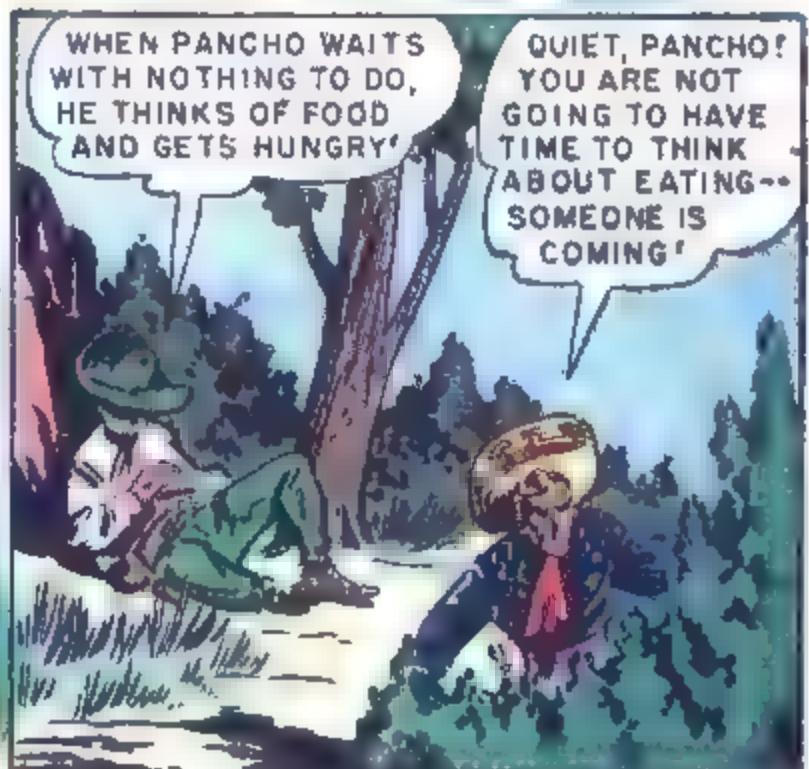
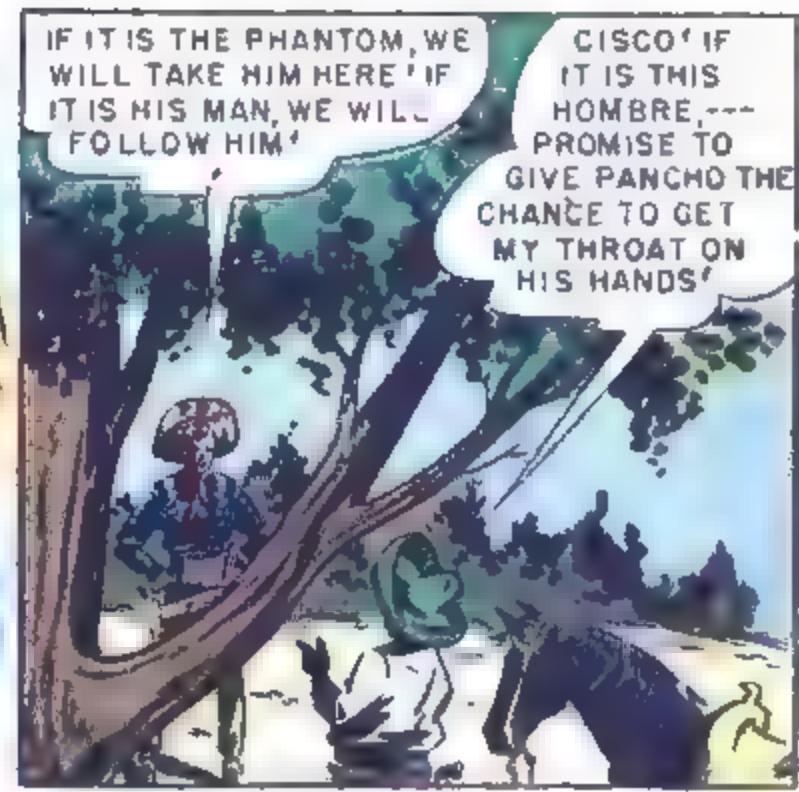
THE PHANTOM RIDER  
WOULD NOT LEAVE  
FINE HORSES LIKE THIS  
TO STRAY OR BE  
FOUND BY SOME-  
ONE ELSE---



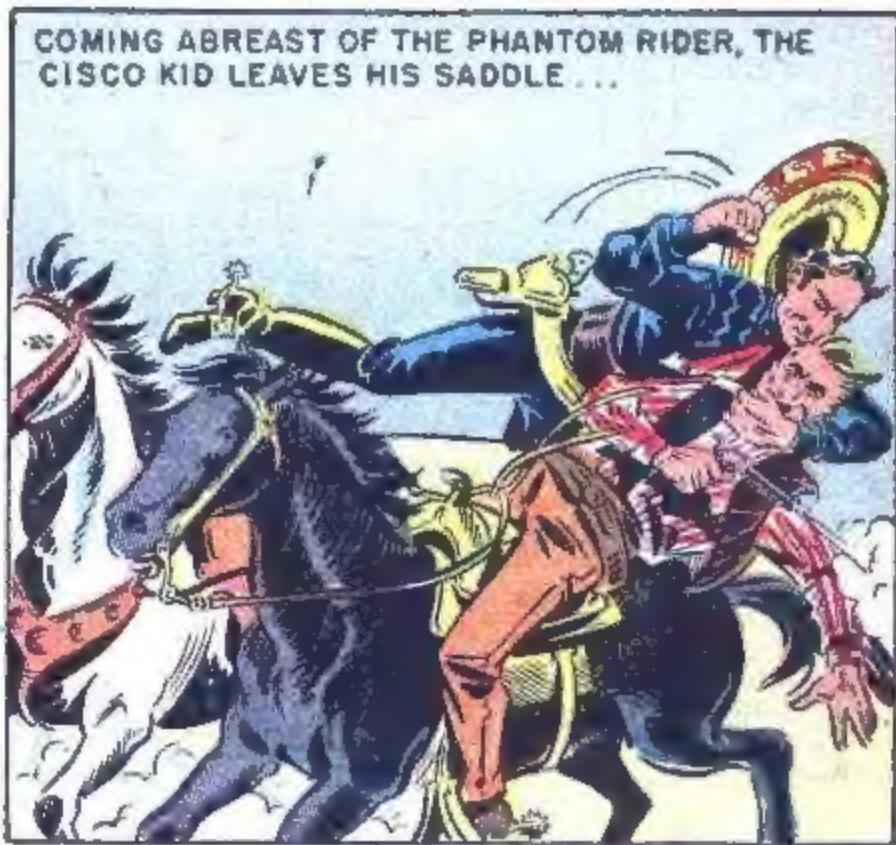
PANCHO DID NOT  
SAY THAT, AMIGO!

---SO EITHER HE WILL  
COME BACK FOR IT,  
OR HE WILL HAVE  
ONE OF HIS MEN  
PICK IT UP!









# Western Transportation

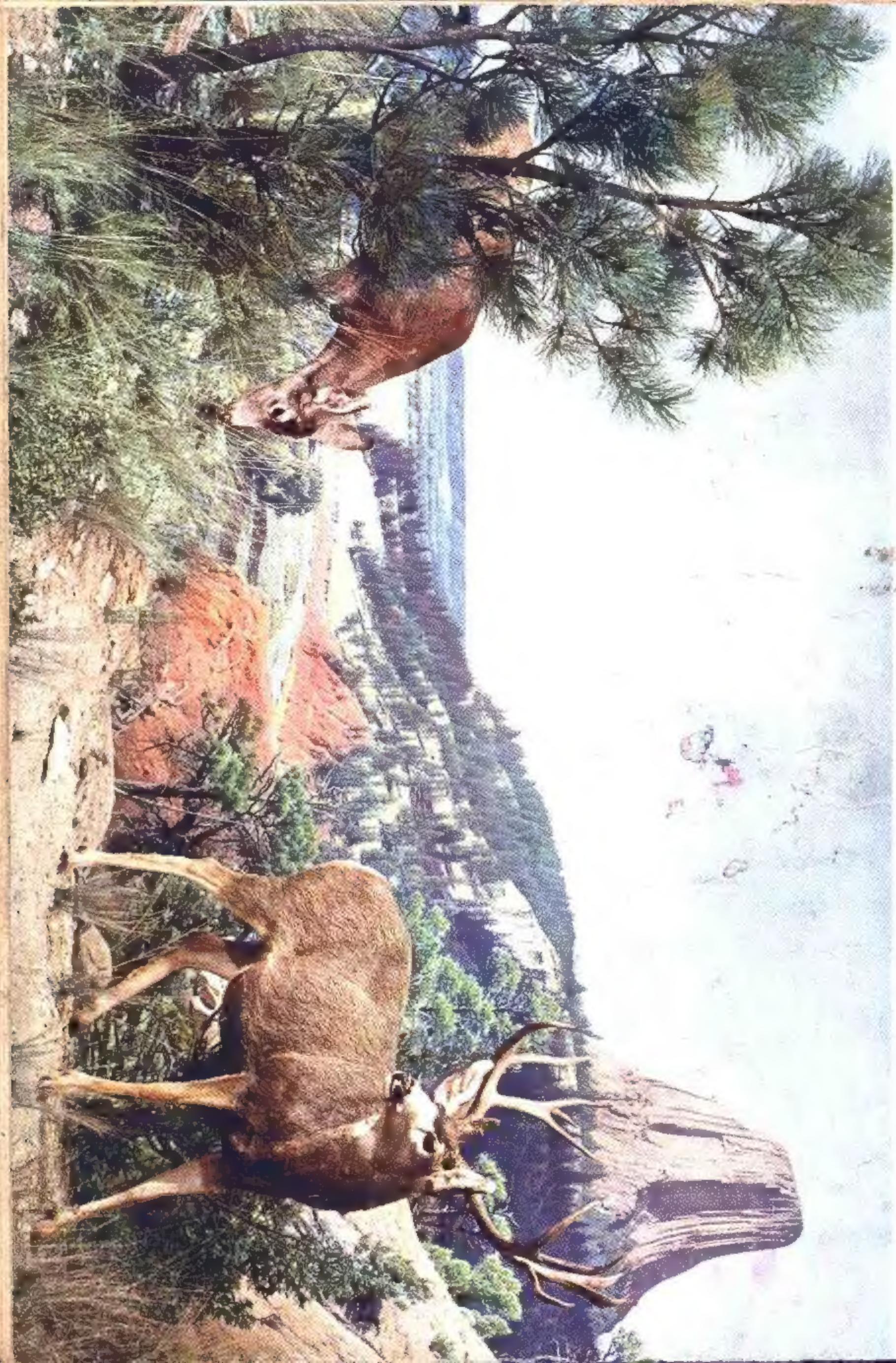
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AS THE NEW WEST BEGAN TO EXPAND, THERE WAS A GREAT NEED FOR ALL THE MATERIALS AND SUPPLIES NEEDED TO BUILD UP THE FRONTIER TOWNS. THE FLAT-BOTTOMED, PADDLE WHEEL STEAMBOATS ANSWERED THE TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM. WITH THE OUTBREAK OF THE INDIAN WARS, THESE PICTURESQUE STEAMERS SUPPLIED THE ARMY WITH THE NECESSARY IMPLEMENTS OF WAR. QUITE OFTEN, A HASTY FORM OF ARMOR HAD TO BE ERECTED AGAINST RIFLE FIRE FROM WARLIKE INDIANS ON THE RIVER BANKS.



PROBABLY THE MOST FAMOUS OF ALL THE VEHICLES OF THE WEST WAS THE RENOWNED CONCORD STAGECOACH. BUILT ORIGINALLY IN CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THESE STURDY, GRACEFUL COACHES WERE USED ALONG EARLY COLONIAL TURNPIKES. AS THE WEST OPENED, THESE COACHES WERE BROUGHT WEST TO PLAY A GREAT PART IN TRANSPORTING PASSENGERS, MAIL AND FREIGHT BETWEEN FRONTIER TOWNS AND U. S. ARMY OUTPOSTS. THESE COACHES AND THEIR DRIVERS HAVE BECOME A GLOWING LEGEND OF THE OLD WEST.





tail of the east. The western hunter has to be a good shot at country while the eastern deer requires a good "snap" shot."

*Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.*